

DOLL MAN

QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

IN A DEADLY TRAP OF DISASTER!

10¢

JULY No.29

CAN THE
MIGHTY MITE
ESCAPE THE SNARES
OF **QUEEN MAB**,
CRIMEDOM'S TINY
TEMPTRESS?





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Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN
\$2.95



IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR
YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

MICKEY
MOUSE
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
Prod.)



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE

SATAN
\$2.95



Minstrel
(Black Face)
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DONALD
DUCK
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
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THE MYSTERY
HALF-WIT
SURE HAS THE
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE
AND WHERE
DID HE GET
THAT MASK?

BOY! WOULD
I HAVE FUN
WITH THAT
IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE
FUNNIER
WITH YOUR
OWN

MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY

All masks above are \$2.95 each

MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE

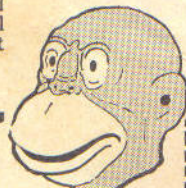
DONALD DUCK at \$3.95 each

Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

IDIOT . . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

MONKEY \$2.95



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NO MONEY!

RUSH
COUPON
NOW

Just mail coupon. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect.

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Rubber-For-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave.,
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Send me the Masks checked Below

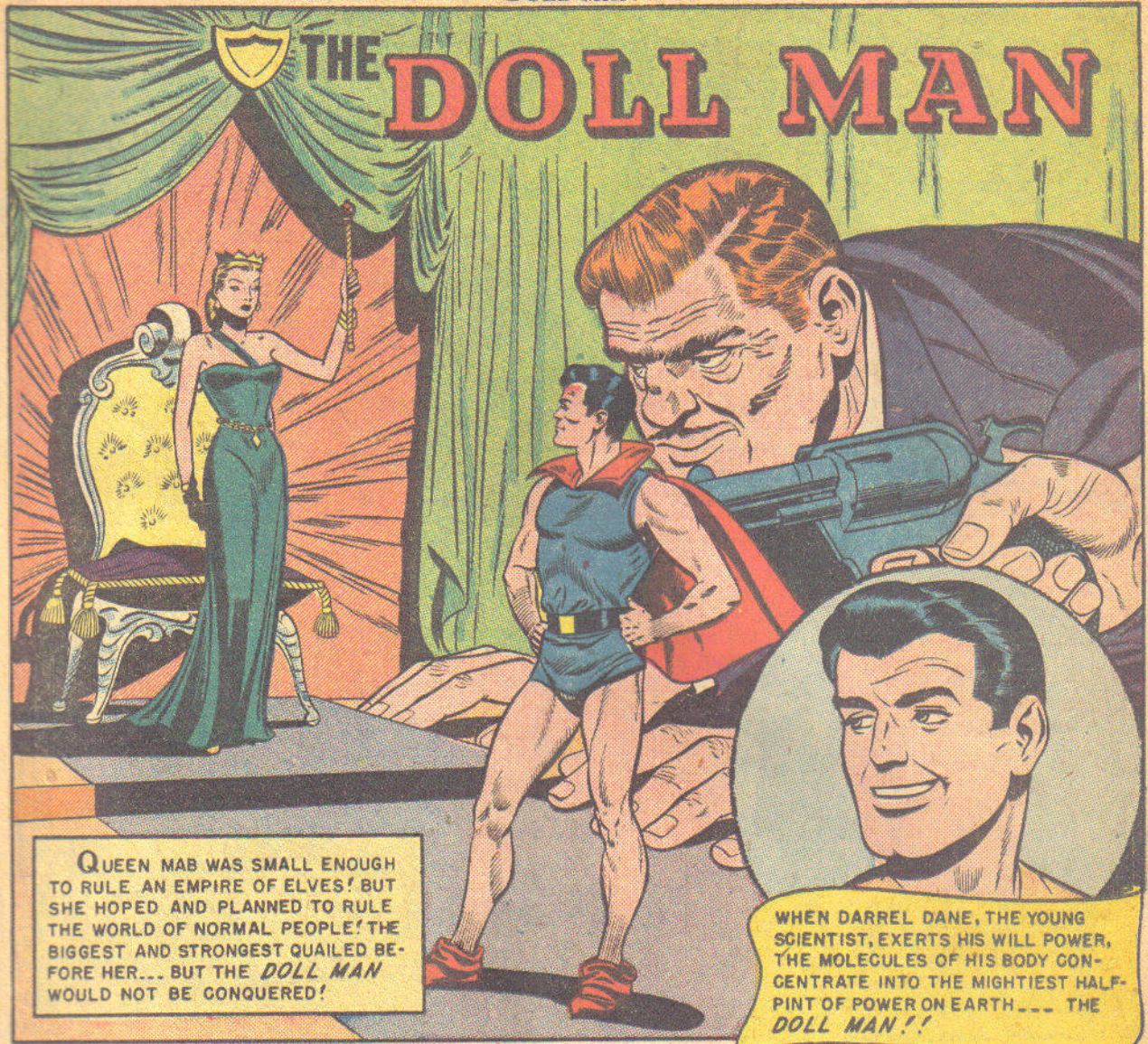
- ☐ Idiot ☐ Monkey ☐ Lady Killer
☐ Clown ☐ Old Man ☐ Old Lady
☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan
☐ Black Face ☐ Monster Man
☐ Sophisticated Lady
☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Minnie Mouse
☐ Donald Duck
☐ Santa Claus

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.

() Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.

NAME.....
(Print Plainly)
STREET.....

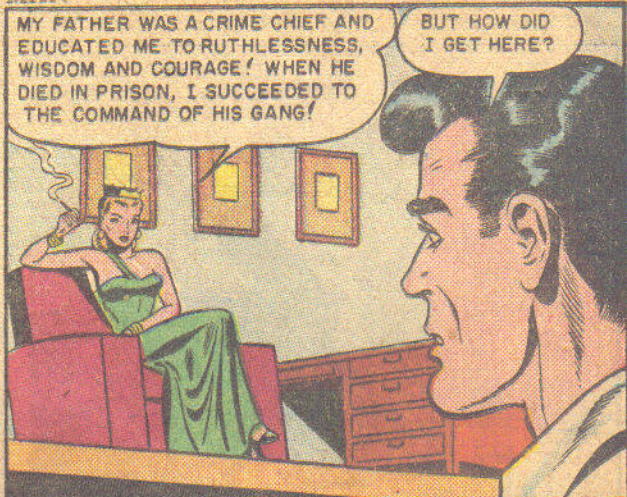
CITY.....Zone.....State.....



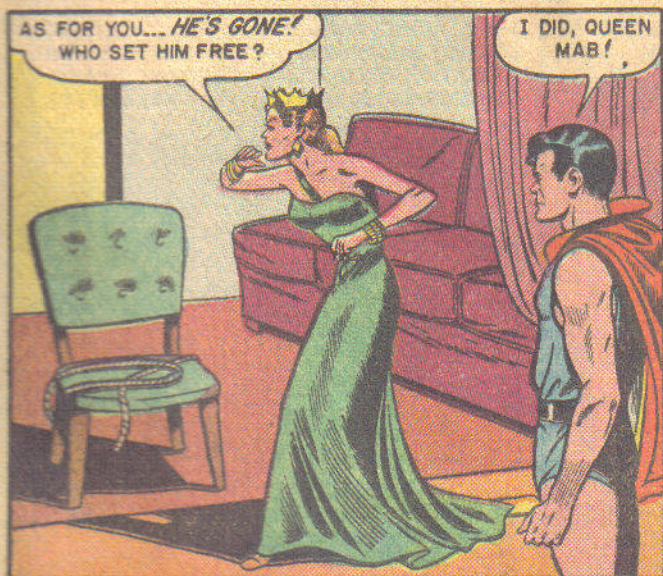
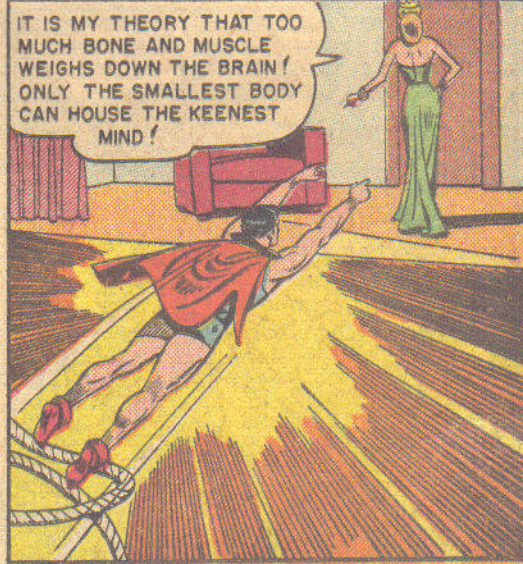
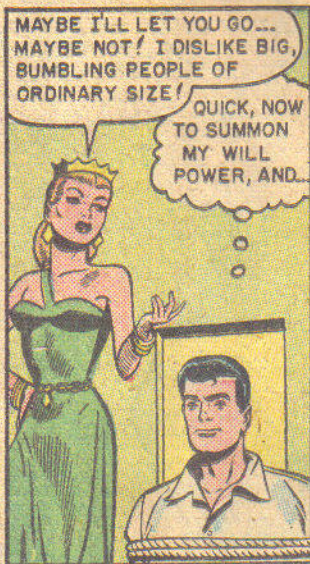
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



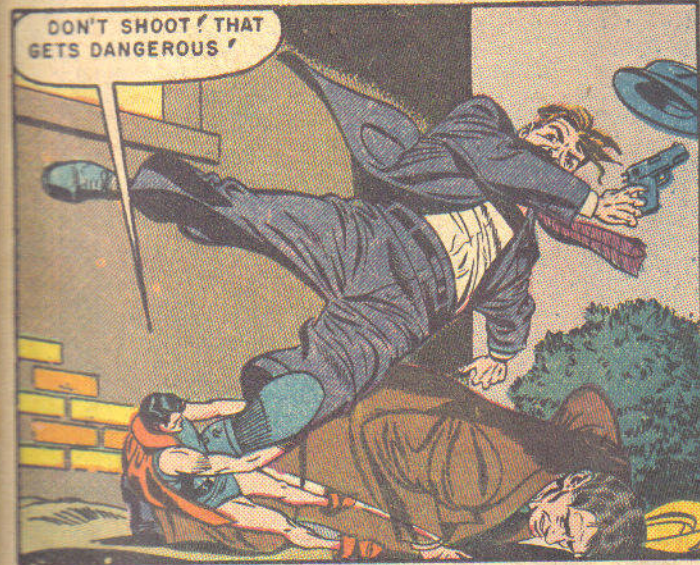
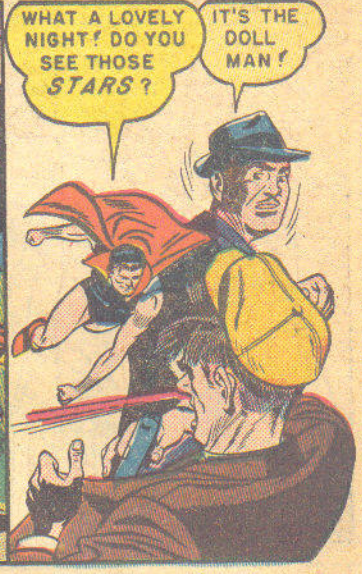
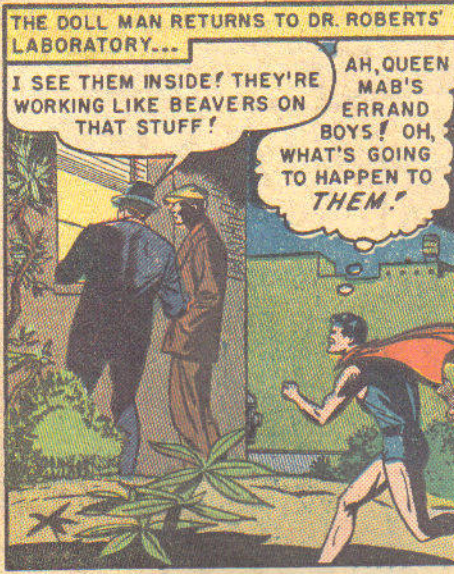
AGAIN THE MIRACLE OF DARREL DANE'S COSMIC WILL POWER CHANGES HIM TO THE **DOLL MAN**!



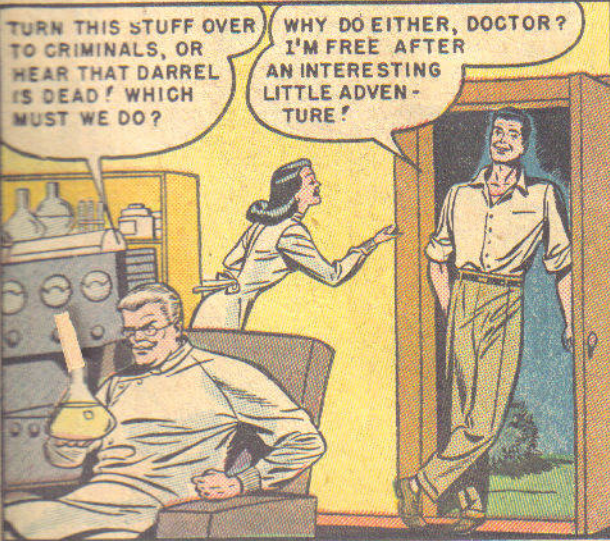
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



THE DOLL MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE AS BEFORE...



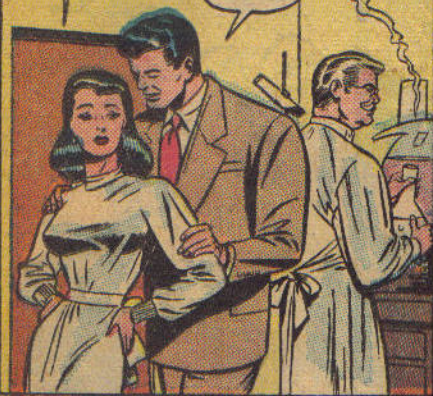
WHEN DARREL FINISHES THE ACCOUNT OF QUEEN MAB...



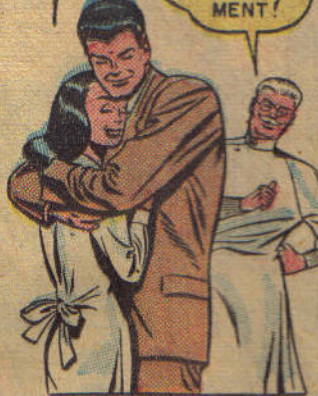
DOLL MAN

I WONDER IF, AS THE DOLL MAN, YOU DIDN'T FALL FOR QUEEN MAB A LITTLE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK THAT WHEN I'M THE DOLL MAN! AS DARREL DANE, I THINK YOU'RE THE MOST ATTRACTIVE WOMAN WHO EVER LIVED!

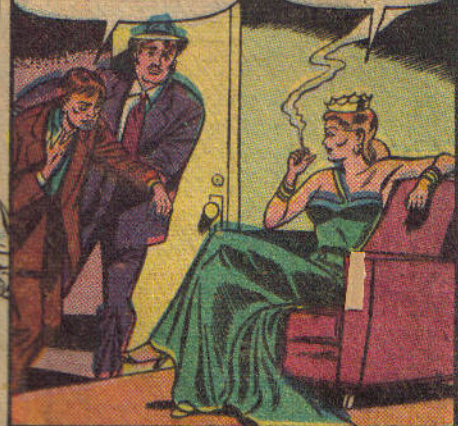


I WAS FOOLISH YES, AND COME TO BE JEALOUS, HELP ME! BY DARREL! PLEASE MORNING WE'LL TURN THIS DISCOVERY OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT!



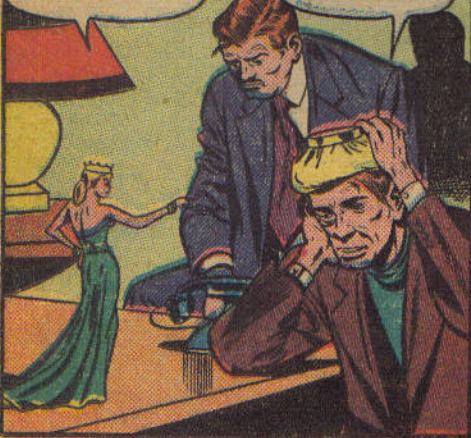
AT THAT SAME MOMENT... LOOK, QUEEN MAB, WE'RE AWFULLY SORRY, BUT WE GOT MESSED UP... BY THE DOLL MAN!

IF HE FOUGHT YOU, YOU WERE BOUND TO BE BEATEN, YOU CLUMSY FOOLS!



ANYWAY, I'VE GIVEN UP THE NOTION OF STEALING THAT METAL-DISSOLVER! THE DOLL MAN HIMSELF IS WHAT I WANT!

LISTEN, BOSS LADY, LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE'S HALF A PINT OF PURE POISON!



ONCE HE HAS HIS HANDS ON YOU, HE'D TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE! THEY'D KEEP YOU IN A BIRD CAGE OR SOMETHING!

HE DID HAVE HIS HANDS ON ME! AND LEFT ME FREE!



MAYBE HE'S INTERESTED IN ME, AS I AM INTERESTED IN HIM! TOGETHER WE'D MAKE A MIDGET TEAM THAT COULD RULE THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE!

WE'LL TRY TO CARRY OUT ORDERS, BUT HOW?



HE ADMITTED CLOSE FRIENDSHIP FOR DARREL DANE! CAPTURE DANE AGAIN, AND HE'LL FOLLOW!

WE DID IT BEFORE, AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN... MAYBE!

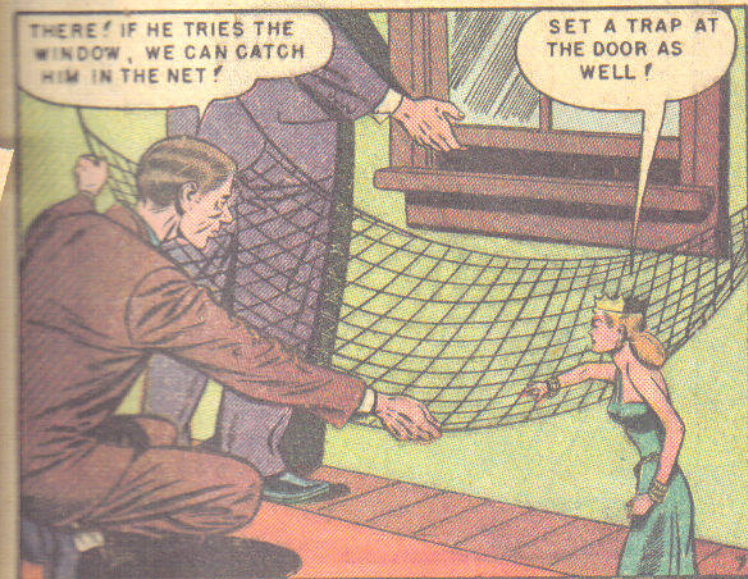
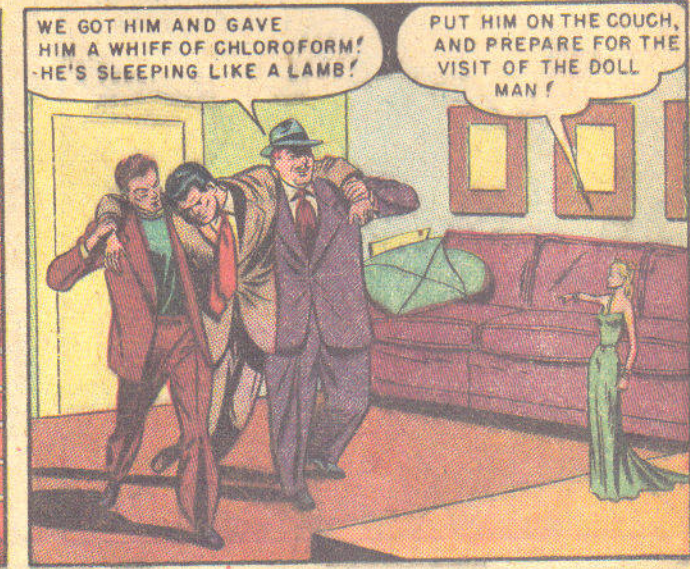
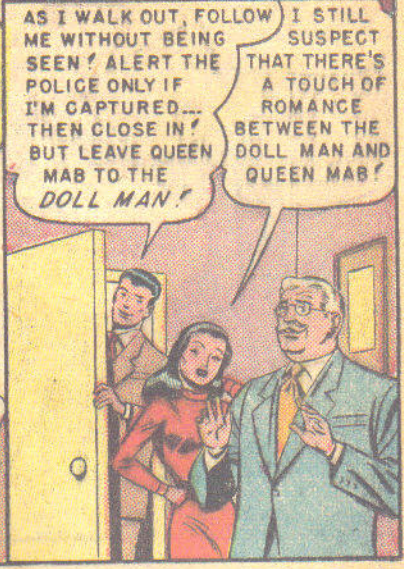
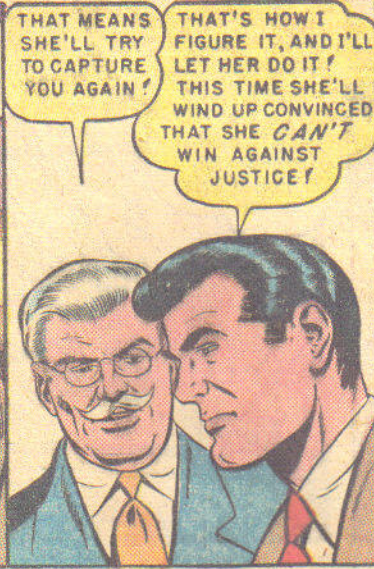
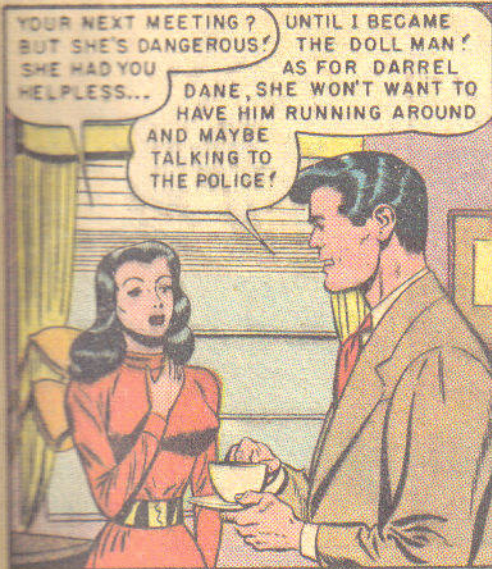


MEANWHILE, ANOTHER CONFERENCE... WHY DIDN'T YOU SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH QUEEN MAB WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE?

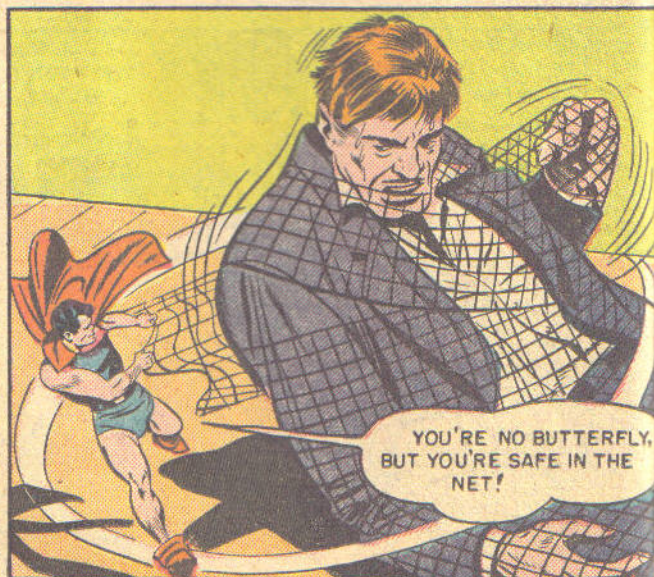
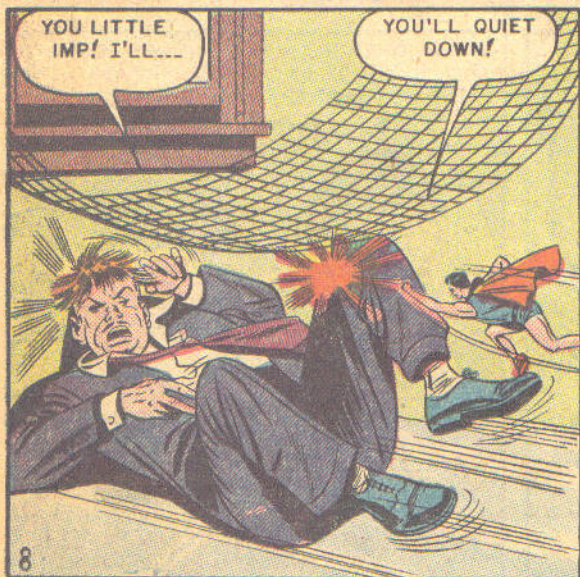
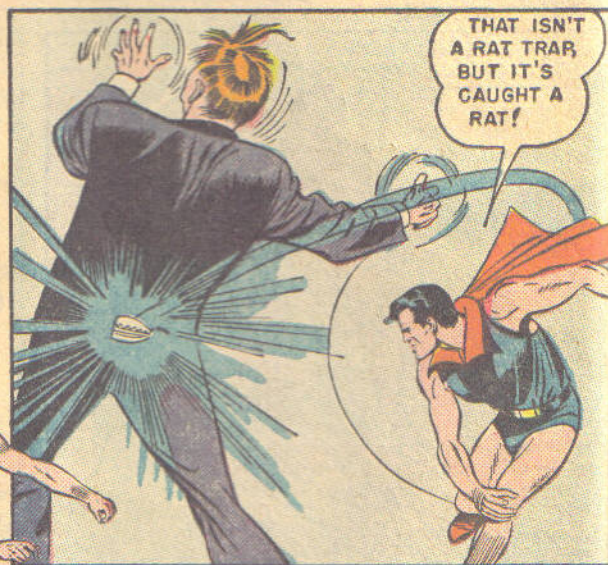
I HAD TO HURRY BACK AND SAVE OUR DISCOVERY! SETTling ACCOUNTS MUST WAIT FOR OUR NEXT MEETING!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN, YOU'RE MORE WONDERFUL THAN ALL THE STORIES ABOUT YOU! YOU FIGHT LIKE A HERO!

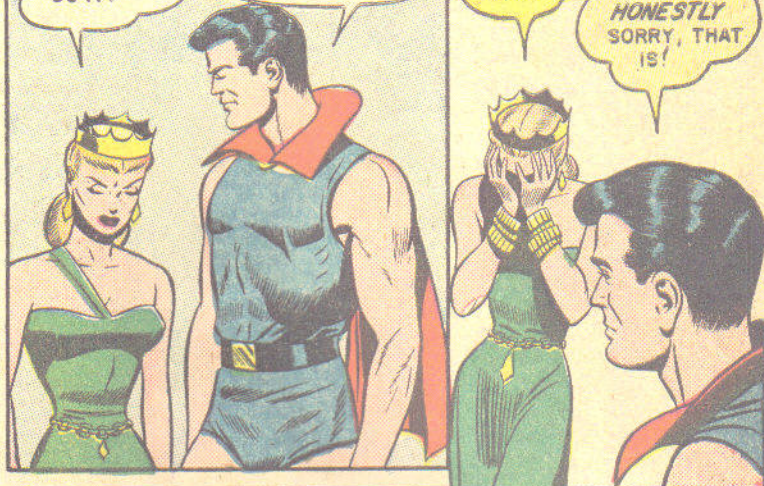
MAYBE BECAUSE I FIGHT FOR LAW AND ORDER!

I'M SORRY I TRIED TO TRAP YOU! I WAS WRONG TO DO IT!

YOU WERE WRONG TO TRY TO BE A QUEEN OF CRIME!

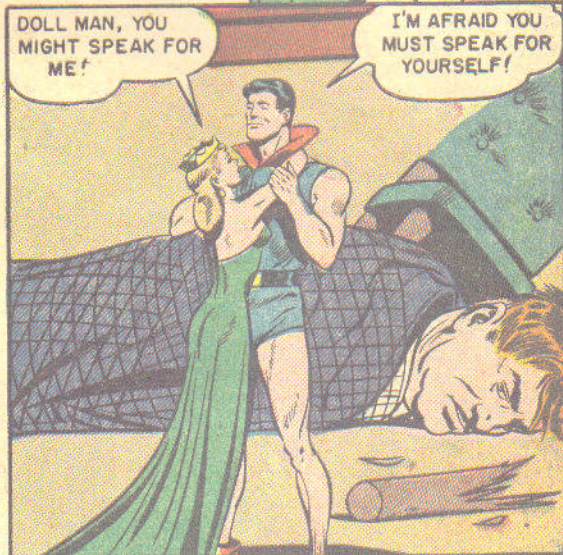
BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME TO CHANGE NOW!

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO BE SORRY! IF YOU'RE HONESTLY SORRY, THAT IS!



I'VE NO MATCH FOR YOU! I FEEL READY TO GO TO THE POLICE... CONFESS ALL MY CRIMES!

YOU MIGHT GET A LIGHT SENTENCE IF YOU DID THAT!



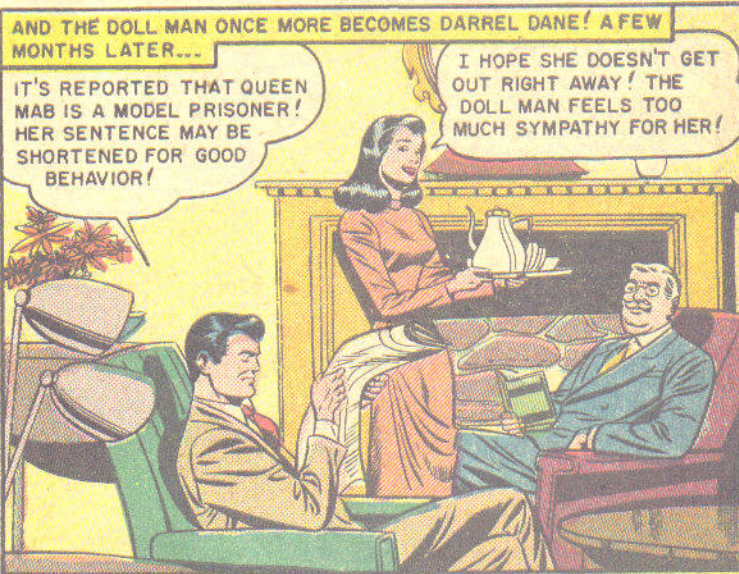
DOLL MAN, YOU MIGHT SPEAK FOR ME!

I'M AFRAID YOU MUST SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!



I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! TAKE ME TO THE POLICE!

THAT'S UNNECESSARY! I PLANNED FOR THEM TO FOLLOW ME HERE!

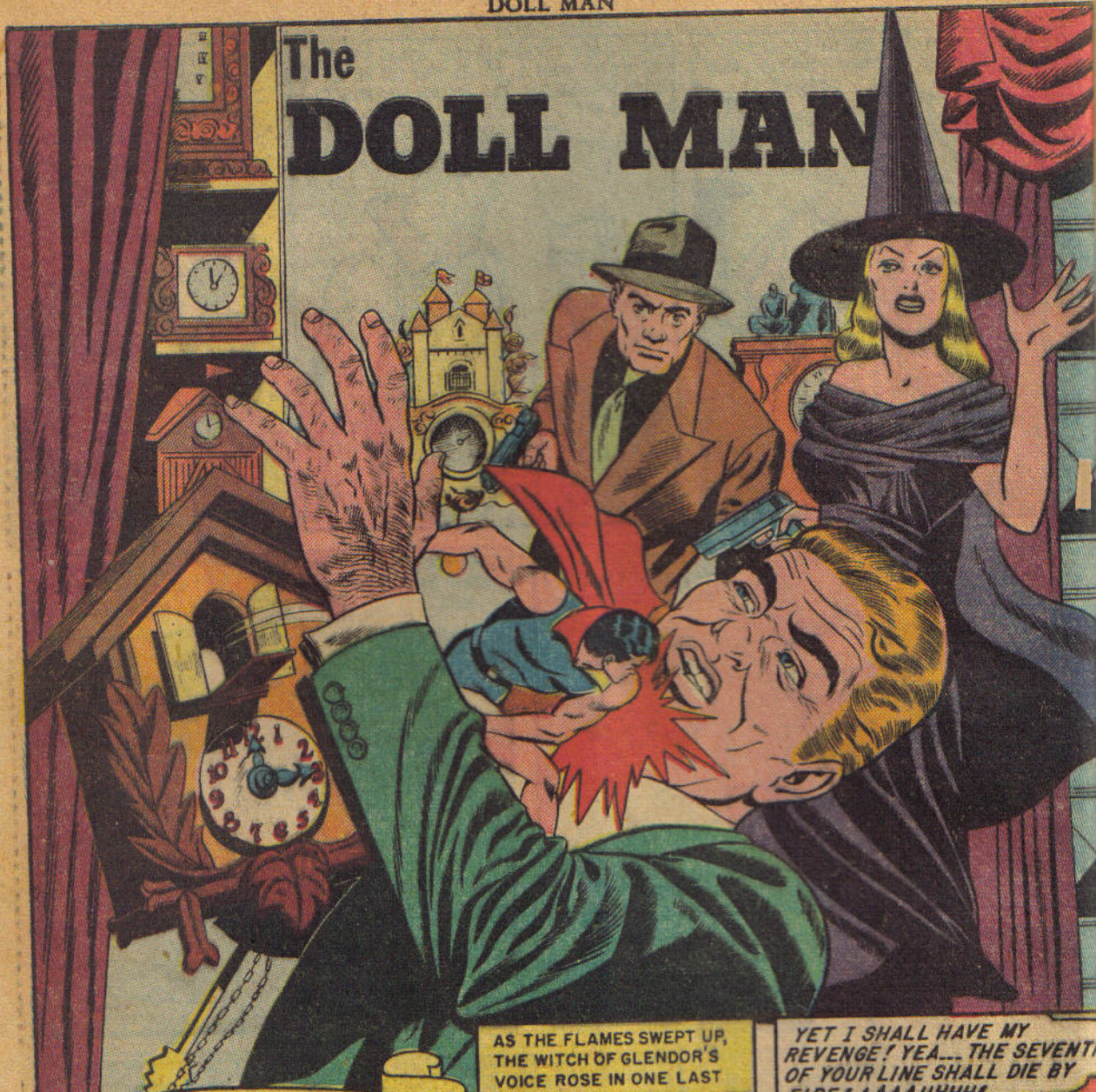


AND THE DOLL MAN ONCE MORE BECOMES DARREL DANE! A FEW MONTHS LATER...

IT'S REPORTED THAT QUEEN MAB IS A MODEL PRISONER! HER SENTENCE MAY BE SHORTENED FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR!

I HOPE SHE DOESN'T GET OUT RIGHT AWAY! THE DOLL MAN FEELS TOO MUCH SYMPATHY FOR HER!

The DOLL MAN



"YE SHALL DIE BY FIRE!" THIS WAS THE DREAD PROPHECY PRONOUNCED UPON THE DESCENDANTS OF JEREMIAH DANE BY THE WITCH OF GLENDOR! THE SEVENTH GENERATION OF THE DANE FAMILY WOULD PAY IN FULL THE PRICE OF HER TERRIBLE VENGEANCE! DARREL DANE...ALIAS **THE DOLL MAN**...HAS NO FAITH IN BLACK MAGIC, OR THE PORTENTS OF EVIL! YET EVEN **THE DOLL MAN** IS UNABLE TO ACCOUNT FOR THE DOOM THAT THREATENS THE SEVENTH GENERATION OF THE DANES!

AS THE FLAMES SWEEPED UP, THE WITCH OF GLENDOR'S VOICE ROSE IN ONE LAST CACKLE....

THIS IS YOUR HOUR, JEREMIAH DANE! I DIE AT THE STAKE! YOU WERE THE JUDGE WHO SENTENCED ME!



YET I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE! YEA... THE SEVENTH OF YOUR LINE SHALL DIE BY FIRE! AAAHHHHH!

HOW HORRIBLE!

HOW JUST!



DOLL MAN

MARGARET DAGRU WAS EVIL, I KNOW! AT THE TRIAL IT WAS PROVED THAT SHE WAS GUILTY OF MURDER! BUT I WONDER IF SHE WAS REALLY A WITCH?

OF COURSE! WHY DO YOU THINK EVERYONE CALLED HER THE WITCH OF GLENDOR?

IF YOU BELIEVE THAT, JEREMIAH DANE, THEN YOU MUST FEAR THE WITCH'S CURSE! SHE SAID THE SEVENTH OF YOUR LINE WOULD DIE BY FIRE!

BAH! MARGARET DAGRU IS DEAD NOW... AND THAT ENDS THE POWER OF THE WITCH OF GLENDOR! NO MAN NEED FEAR HER ANY LONGER!

THIS IS THE STORY OF HIS ANCESTOR THAT DARREL DANE IS READING ONE WINTER'S EVENING TO HIS FIANCEE, MARTHA, AND HER FATHER, DR. ROBERTS...

...AND SO, I, JEREMIAH DANE, DID SEE THAT JUSTICE WAS WREAKED UPON THE PERSON OF MARGARET DAGRU, THE EVIL WITCH OF GLENDOR!

BRRR! WHAT A FASCINATING STORY!

YOUR ANCESTOR SOUNDS LIKE A RIGIDLY RIGHT-EOUS MAN, DARREL!

SO HE WAS! I'M AFRAID HE WOULD NEVER APPROVE OF MODERN IDEAS! WE DON'T PUT MUCH FAITH IN WITCH-CRAFT THESE DAYS!

BUT YOU ARE THE SEVENTH OF JEREMIAH DANE'S FAMILY LINE! THE CURSE SHOULD APPLY TO YOU, DARREL!

DON'T WORRY, MARTHA! I'VE NO INTENTION OF DYING BY FIRE!

IN FACT, I'LL BE EXTRA CAREFUL EVEN WHEN LIGHTING A MATCH... WHAT...?

LOOK OUT!

GOOD HEAVENS! THE MATCH SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND! IT FELL RIGHT ON OLD JEREMIAH'S DIARY!

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING CATCH FIRE SO QUICKLY!

DOLL MAN



YOU HAD A CLOSE CALL, DARREL!

DEATH... BY FIRE! OH, DARREL, PERHAPS THE CURSE IS COMING TRUE!



NONSENSE, DARLING! WE'RE BOTH MODERN PEOPLE... AND THIS IS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS WITCHCRAFT!

I... I KNOW! BUT HUMOR ME, DARREL! PLEASE DO BE CAREFUL!

BUT EVEN IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY THERE ARE THOSE LIKE JOSIAH REEDE WHO TREASURE THE RELICS OF WITCHCRAFT...



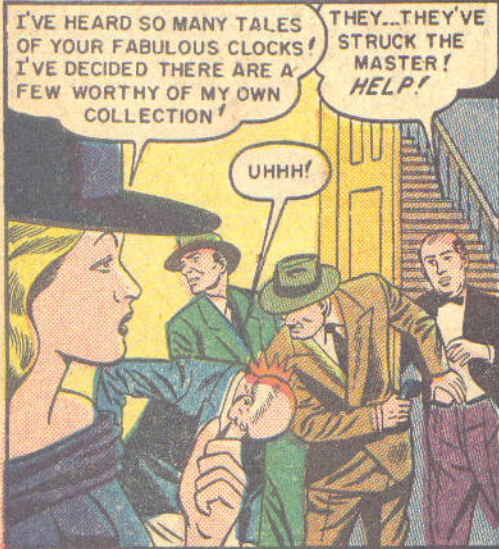
THESE THREE TOTEM POLES WERE USED IN TRIBAL CEREMONIES BY ANCIENT MAYAN WITCH DOCTORS! I'VE HAD THEM MADE INTO CLOCKS! THEY'LL MAKE BIZARRE ADDITIONS TO MY COLLECTION!



ABRUPTLY...

I FEAR YOU'RE DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT, MR. REED! YOU SEE, IN MY OWN MODEST WAY, I'M SOMETHING OF A COLLECTOR TOO!

THE BLACK WITCH!



I'VE HEARD SO MANY TALES OF YOUR FABULOUS CLOCKS! I'VE DECIDED THERE ARE A FEW WORTHY OF MY OWN COLLECTION!

THEY... THEY'VE STRUCK THE MASTER! HELP!

UHHH!



AND AS DARREL DANE IS DRIVING HOME...

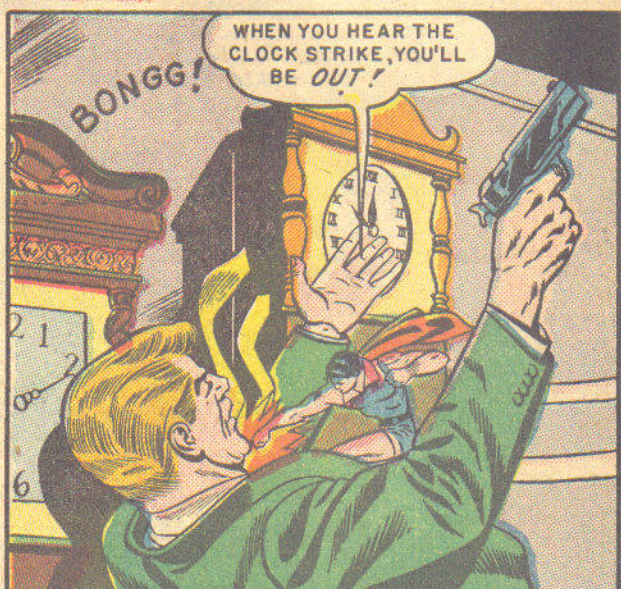
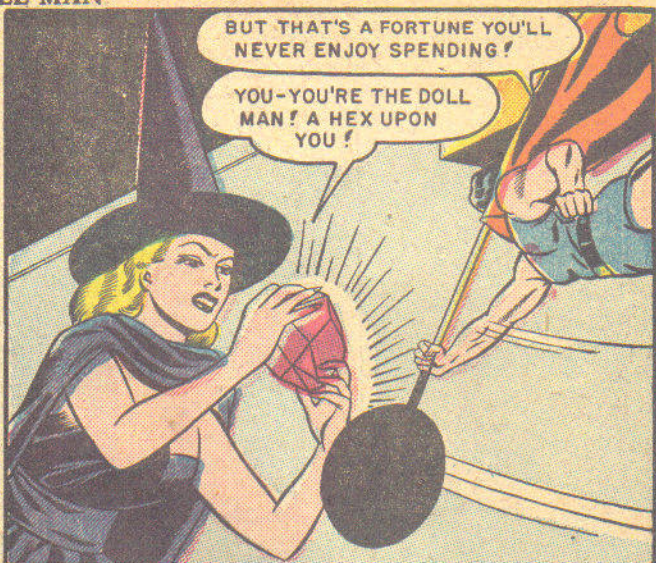
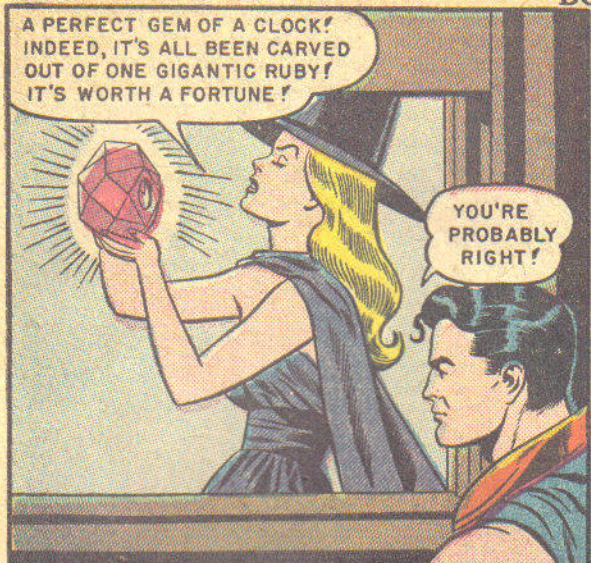
HELP! ROBBERY!

TROUBLE! I'D BETTER PULL OVER TO THE CURB! THEN I'LL INVESTIGATE... AS THE DOLL MAN!



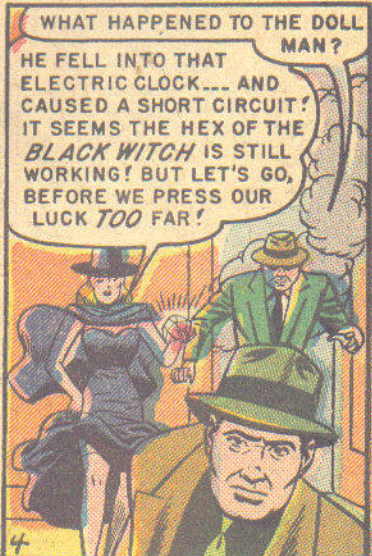
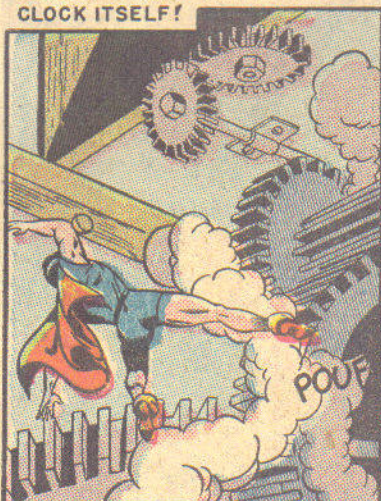
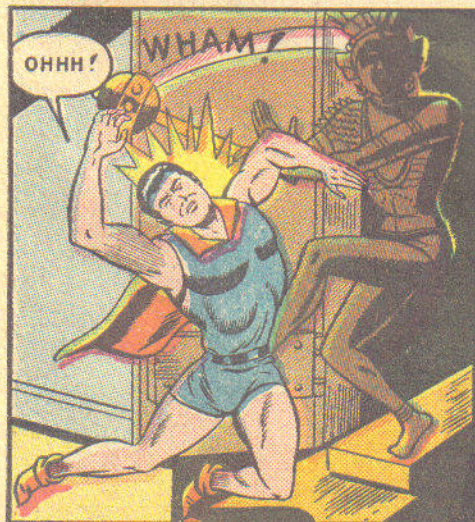
DARREL DANE POSSESSES THE ABILITY TO CONDENSE THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY AND SO BECOME THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MITE... THE DOLL MAN!

THAT CRY CAME FROM JOSIAH REEDE'S HOME!

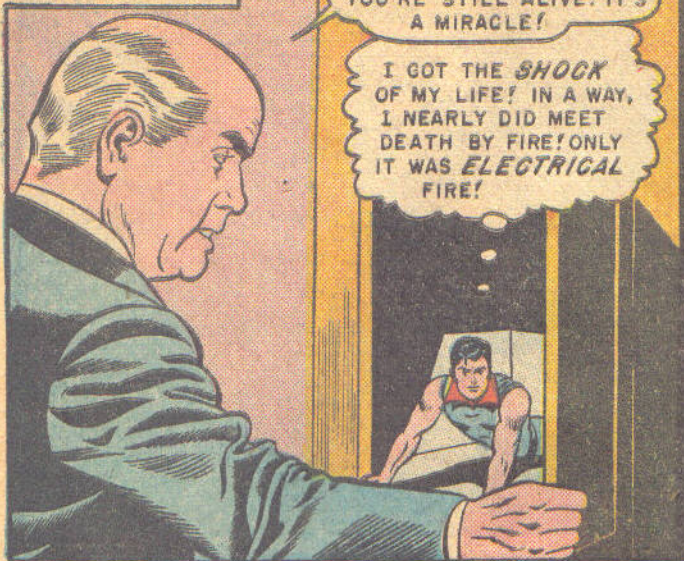


BUT THE NEXT INSTANT *THE DOLL MAN*
FALLS VICTIM TO ONE OF THE CURIO CLOCKS!

AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MITE HURTTLES INTO A MAZE OF
DEADLY WIRING WITHIN THE
CLOCK ITSELF!



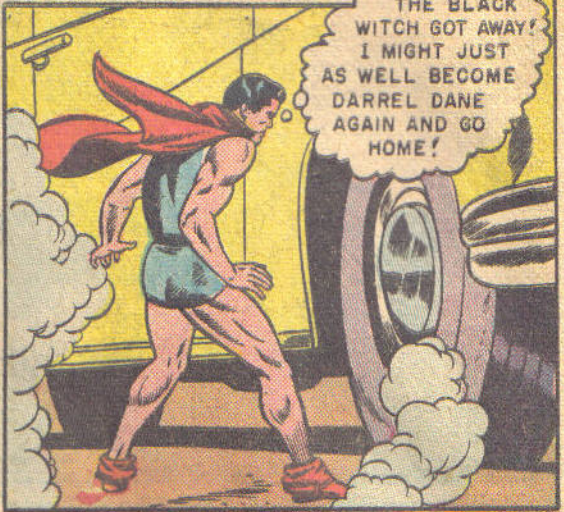
MOMENTS LATER...



YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! IT'S A MIRACLE!

I GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE! IN A WAY, I NEARLY DID MEET DEATH BY FIRE! ONLY IT WAS ELECTRICAL FIRE!

ONCE AGAIN, AN EFFORT OF WILL ACCOMPLISHES THE AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!



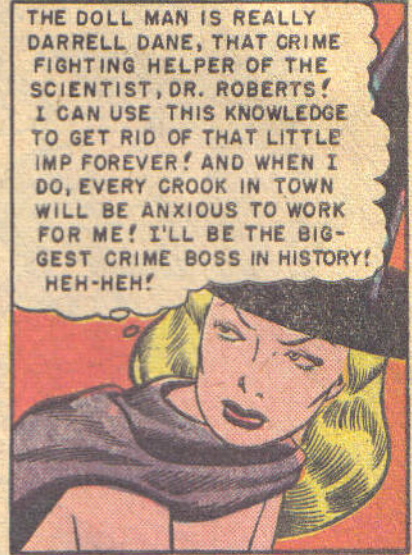
THE BLACK WITCH GOT AWAY! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL BECOME DARREL DANE AGAIN AND GO HOME!



WHATEVER IT IS THAT MAKES ME DRESS AND ACT AS A WITCH HAS NOT FAILED ME! NOW I KNOW WHY I SUCCUMBED TO THE IMPULSE TO STAY BEHIND AND SEE WHAT BECAME OF DOLL MAN!

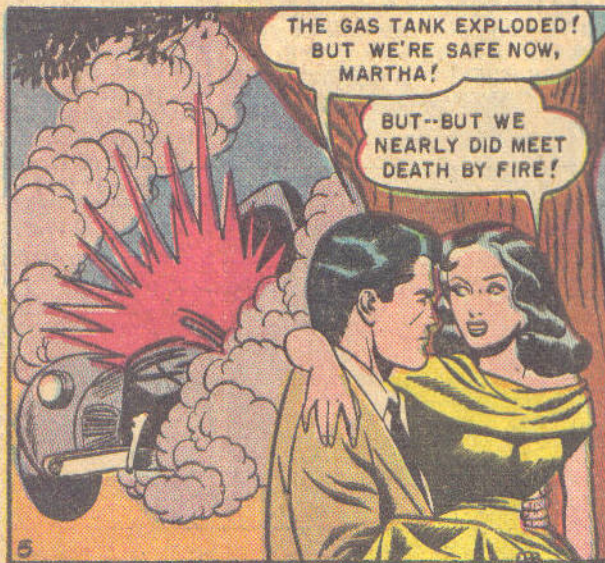


AND NOW I POSSESS THE SECRET THAT THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD HAS TRIED IN VAIN TO FIND OUT!



THE DOLL MAN IS REALLY DARRELL DANE, THAT CRIME FIGHTING HELPER OF THE SCIENTIST, DR. ROBERTS! I CAN USE THIS KNOWLEDGE TO GET RID OF THAT LITTLE IMP FOREVER! AND WHEN I DO, EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WILL BE ANXIOUS TO WORK FOR ME! I'LL BE THE BIGGEST CRIME BOSS IN HISTORY! HEH-HEH!

THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF UNEXPLAINED ACCIDENTS THAT THREATEN THE LIFE OF DARREL DANE...



THE GAS TANK EXPLODED! BUT WE'RE SAFE NOW, MARTHA!

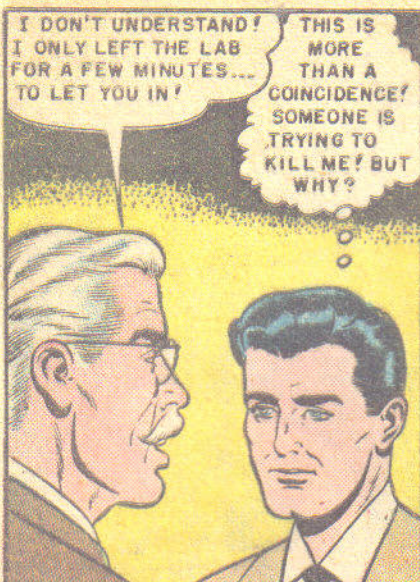
BUT--BUT WE NEARLY DID MEET DEATH BY FIRE!



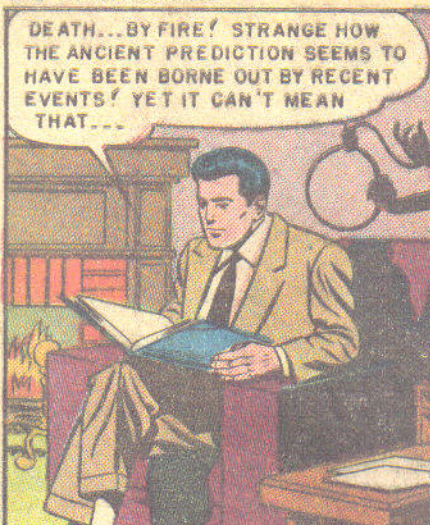
KEEP AWAY FROM IT, DARREL! THAT'S A CHEMICAL FIRE! ONLY SAND WILL PUT IT OUT!

HOW DID IT START, DR. ROBERTS?

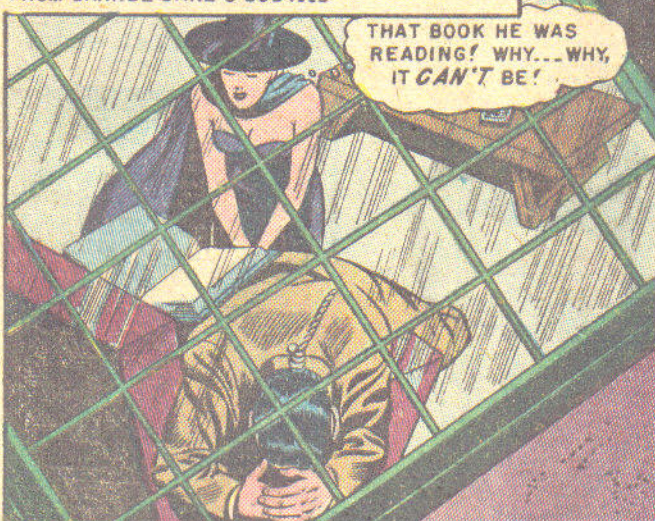
DOLL MAN



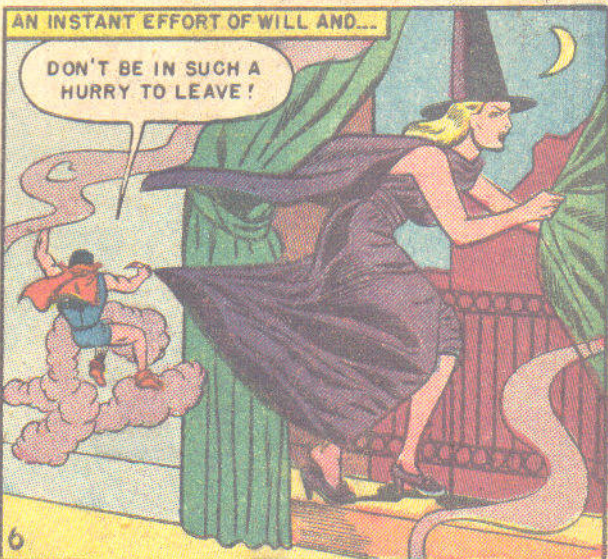
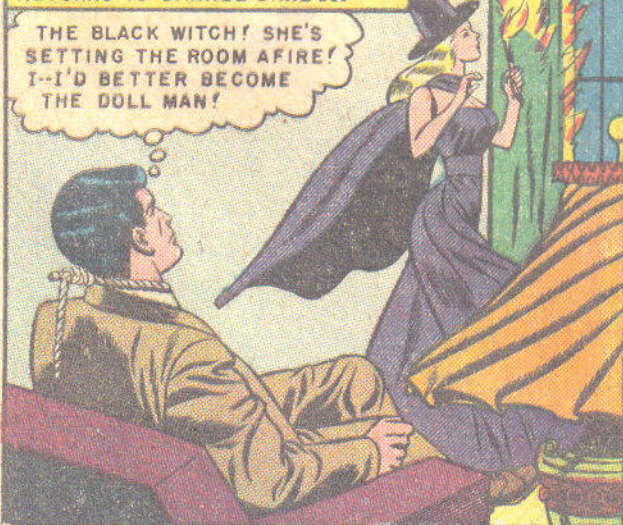
LATER, AS DARREL DANE IS ALONE IN HIS APARTMENT...

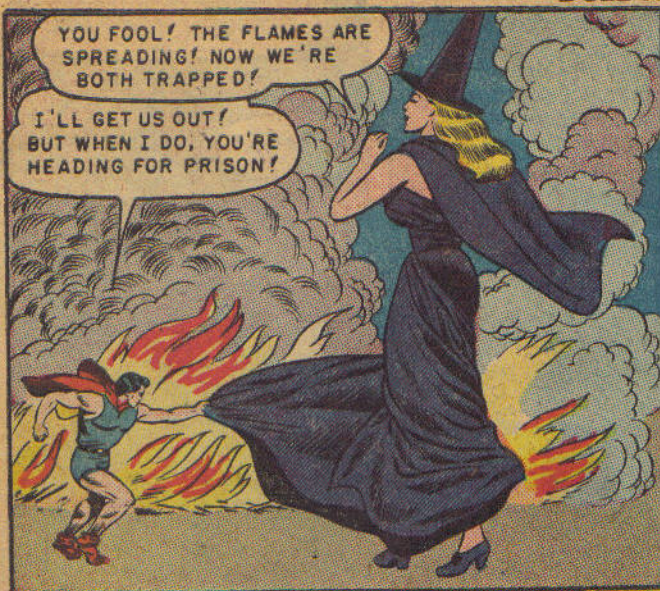


BUT EVEN AS THE BREATH OF LIFE EBBS FROM FROM DARREL DANE'S BODY...



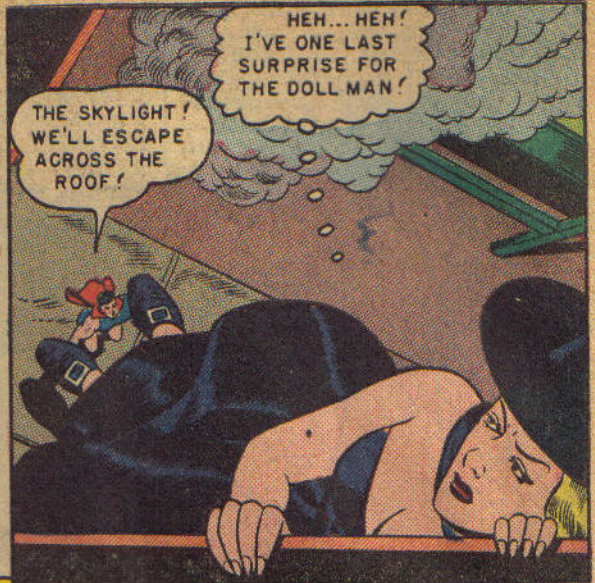
AND AS TORTURED CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO DARREL DANE...





YOU FOOL! THE FLAMES ARE SPREADING! NOW WE'RE BOTH TRAPPED!

I'LL GET US OUT! BUT WHEN I DO, YOU'RE HEADING FOR PRISON!



THE SKYLIGHT! WE'LL ESCAPE ACROSS THE ROOF!

HEH... HEH! I'VE ONE LAST SURPRISE FOR THE DOLL MAN!



WELCOME, MY LITTLE ENEMY! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE ONLY ESCAPED FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE --- YAAA!

LOOK OUT!

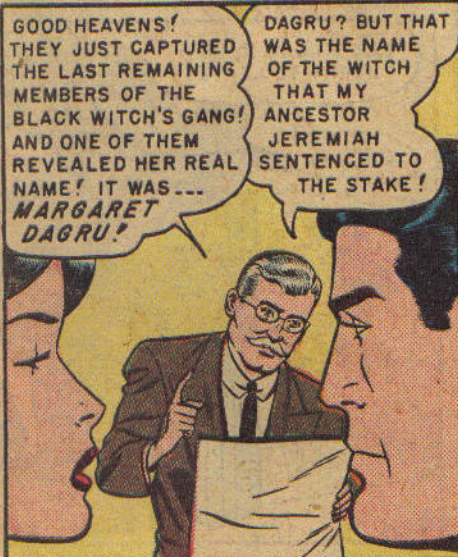
HORRIBLE! SHE WAS SO INTENT ON KILLING ME THAT SHE FORGOT HER OWN DANGER! NOW I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



SO ENDS THE SAGA OF THE BLACK WITCH... AND THE TERRIBLE CURSE THAT WAS LAID UPON THE DESCENDANT OF JEREMIAH DANE!



EXCEPT FOR A CURIOUS INCIDENT THAT OCCURS A FEW DAYS LATER... DARREL DANE IS STAYING AT THE HOME OF DR. ROBERTS UNTIL HE FINDS NEW LIVING QUARTERS... WHEN SUDDENLY...



GOOD HEAVENS! THEY JUST CAPTURED THE LAST REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE BLACK WITCH'S GANG! AND ONE OF THEM REVEALED HER REAL NAME! IT WAS... **MARGARET DAGRU!**

DAGRU? BUT THAT WAS THE NAME OF THE WITCH THAT MY ANCESTOR JEREMIAH SENTENCED TO THE STAKE!



SHE MUST HAVE BEEN A DIRECT DESCENDANT! 'YEA, AND THE SEVENTH OF THE LINE SHALL DIE BY FIRE!'

LUCKY WE'RE **NOT** SUPERSTITIOUS, EH, DARREL?

A QUEER COINCIDENCE, ISN'T IT?

TORCHY

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TORCHY? YOU LOOK SURPRISED! YOU KNEW WE WERE HAVING A PARTY HERE TONIGHT!

IF SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER, SHE SURE IS PUTTING UP A GOOD FRONT!

I'VE ORDERED THE BEER AND PARTY HATS FOR TONIGHT'S SURPRISE PARTY TO CELEBRATE TORCHY'S BIRTHDAY! BUT IT WON'T BE MUCH OF A SURPRISE IF SHE SITS AROUND WHILE WE DECORATE THE PLACE, AND I CAN'T GET HER OUT OF THE HOUSE!

WAIT! I'VE GOT AN ANGLE! I'LL GET HER TO TAKE CARE OF MY NEPHEW RODNEY! THAT'LL KEEP HER PLENTY BUSY TILL WE'RE READY TO SPRING THE SURPRISE PARTY ON HER!

TORCHY, PUT DOWN THE BOOK! MY SISTER'S MAID HAS TO GO HOME EARLY, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE CARE OF RODNEY!

BUT I DON'T GET ALONG WITH KIDS!

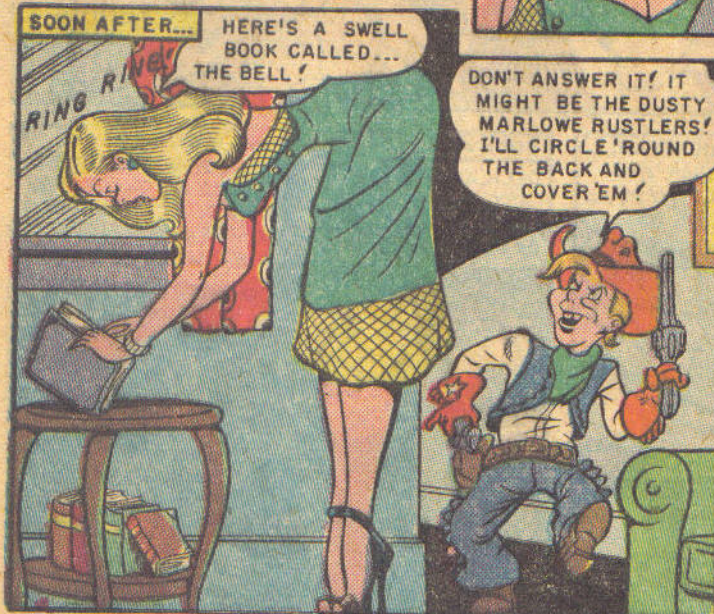
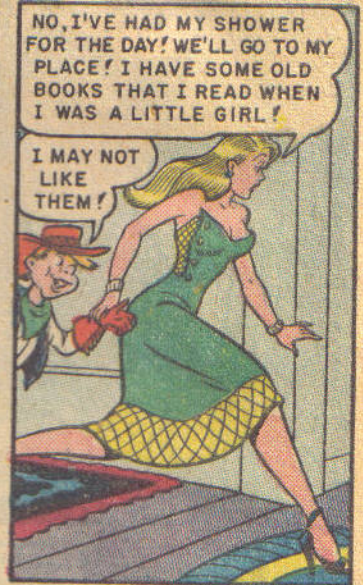
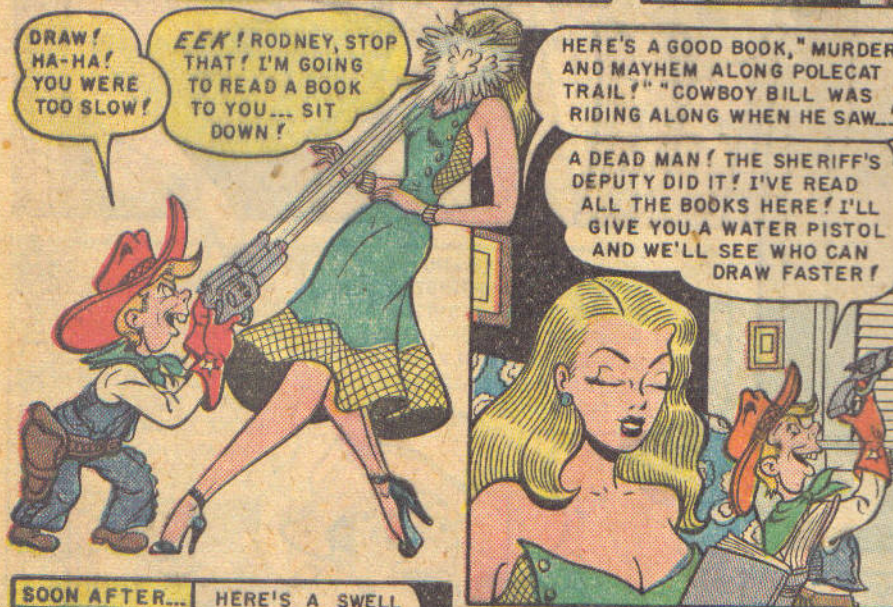
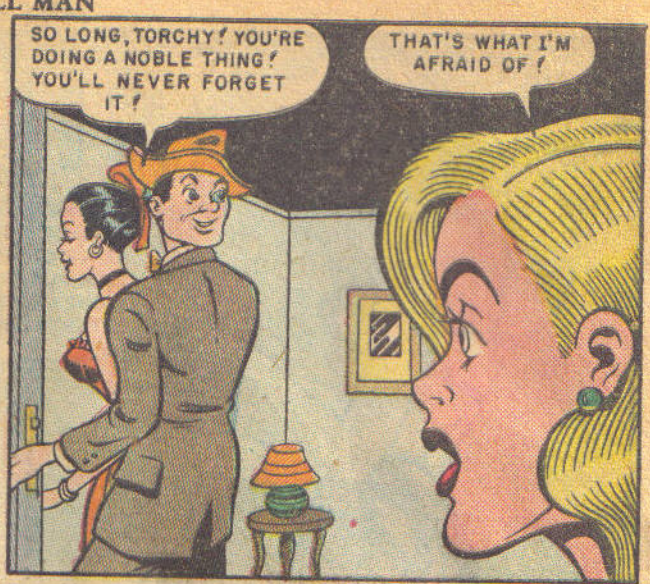
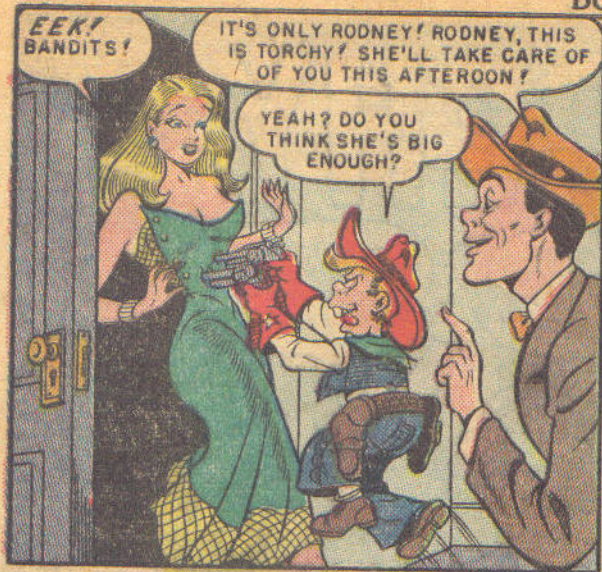
RODNEY WILL ENDEAR HIMSELF TO YOU... COME ON!

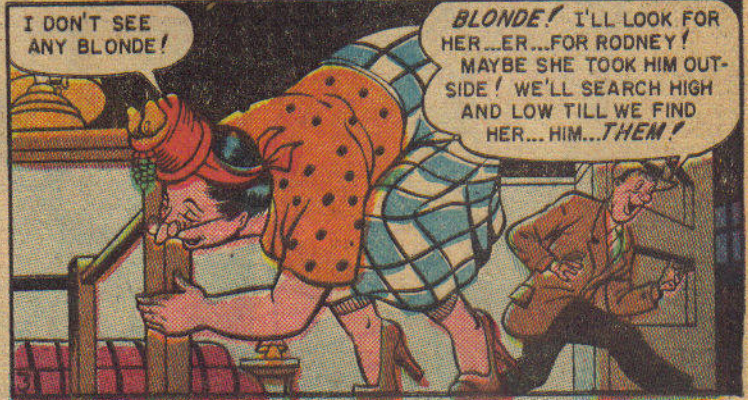
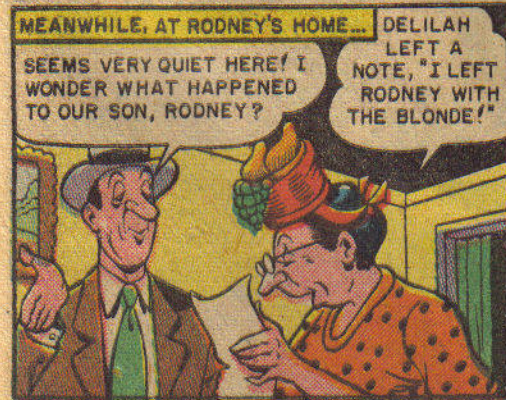
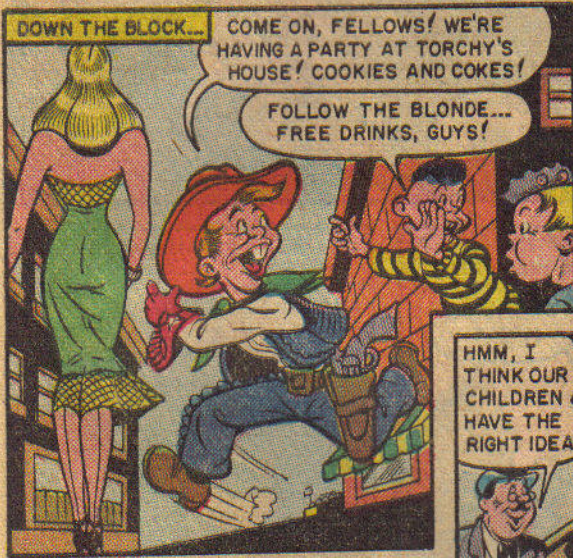
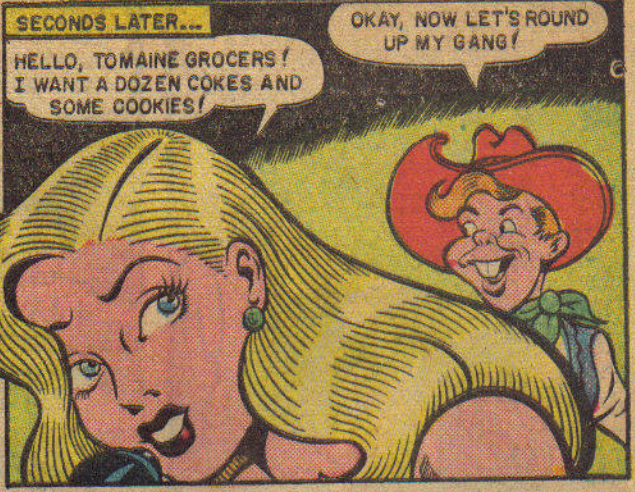
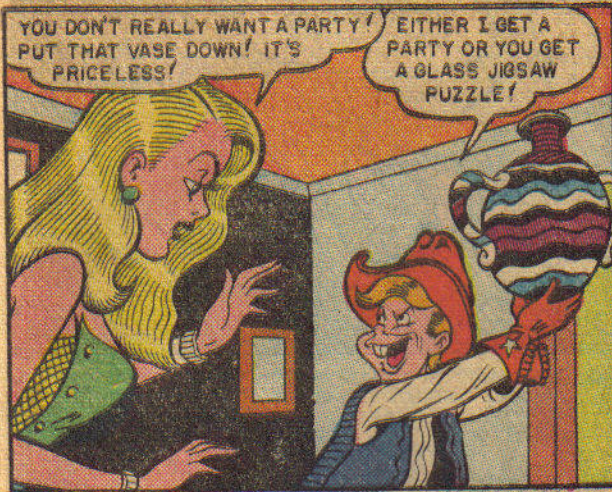
SOON AFTER...

DELILAH, THIS YOUNG LADY WILL RELIEVE YOU AND TAKE CHARGE OF RODNEY! OKAY?

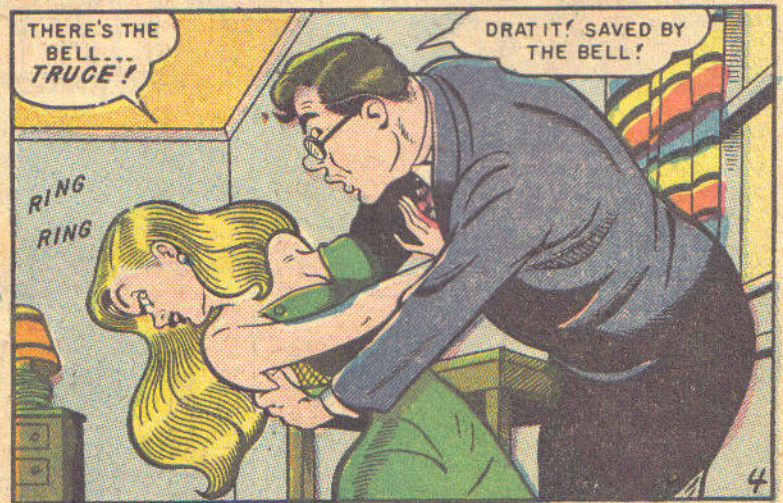
SHE WANTS TO TAKE CARE OF RODNEY? ABSOLUTELY NO QUESTIONS ASKED! I'LL JUST LEAVE A NOTE AND RUN BEFORE SHE CHANGES HER MIND!

DOLL MAN

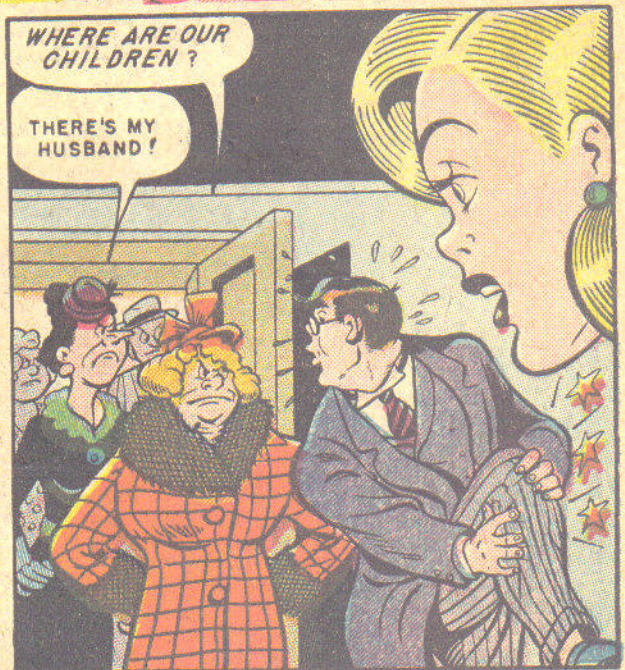
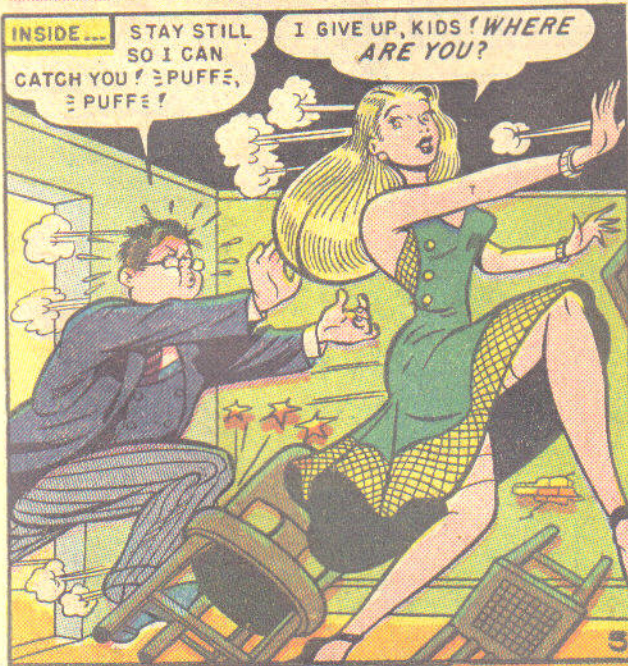
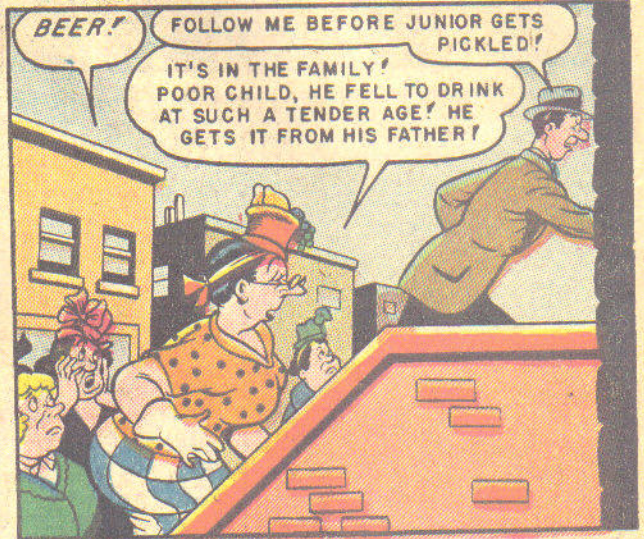
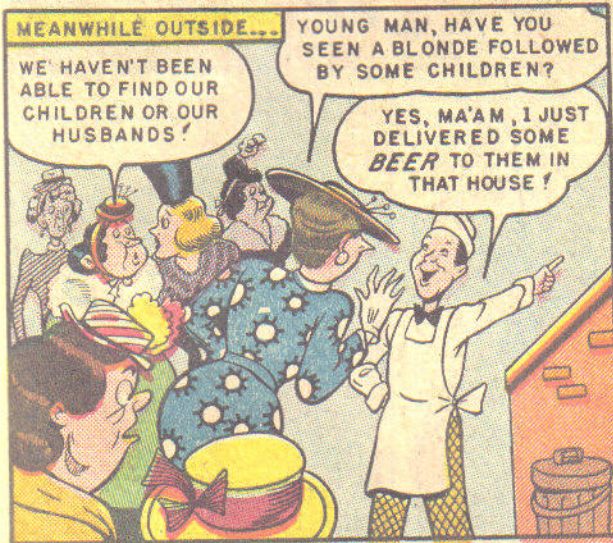
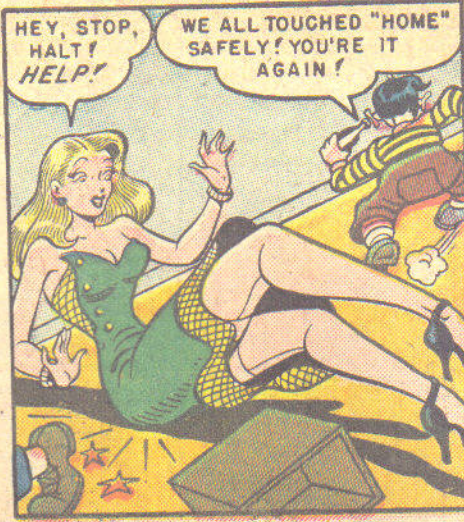
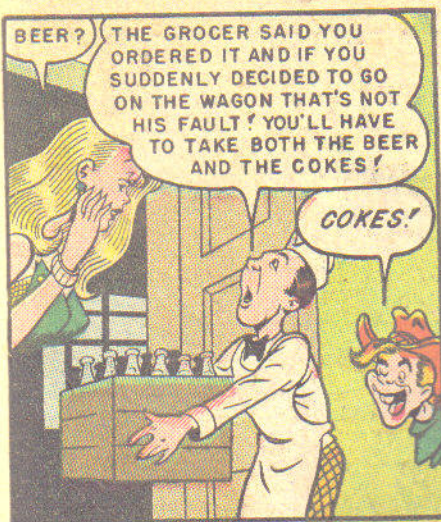




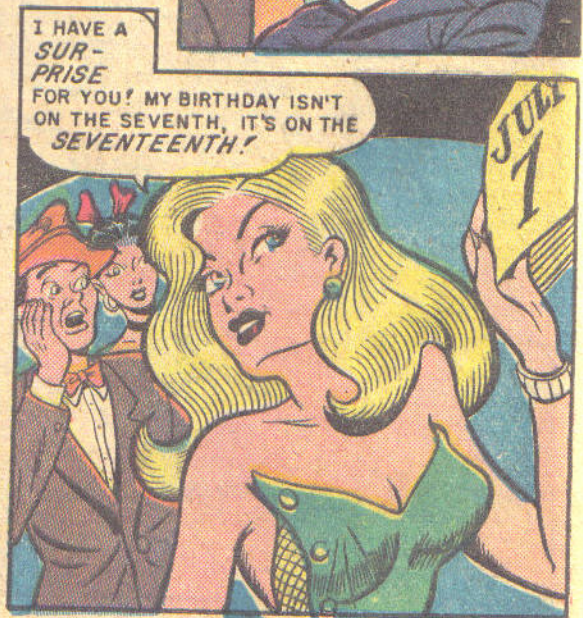
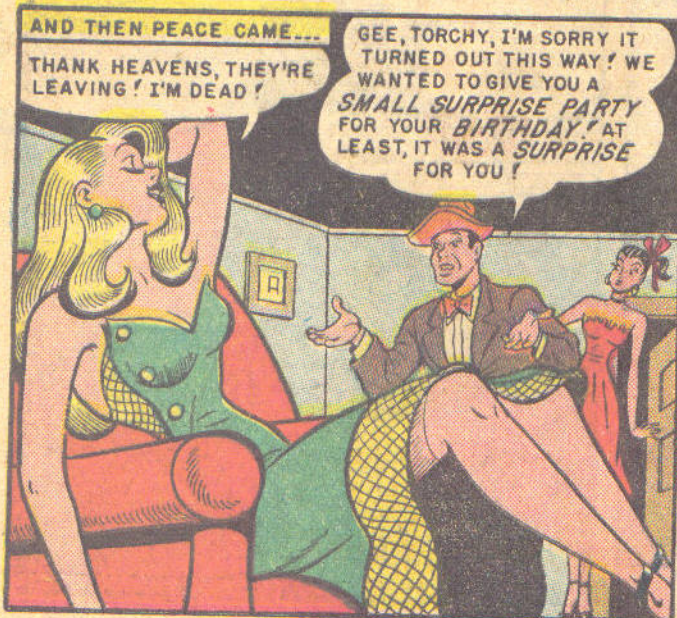
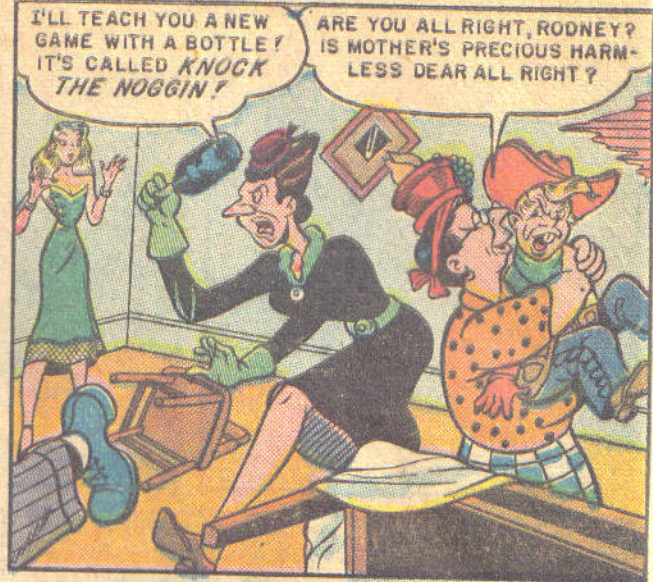
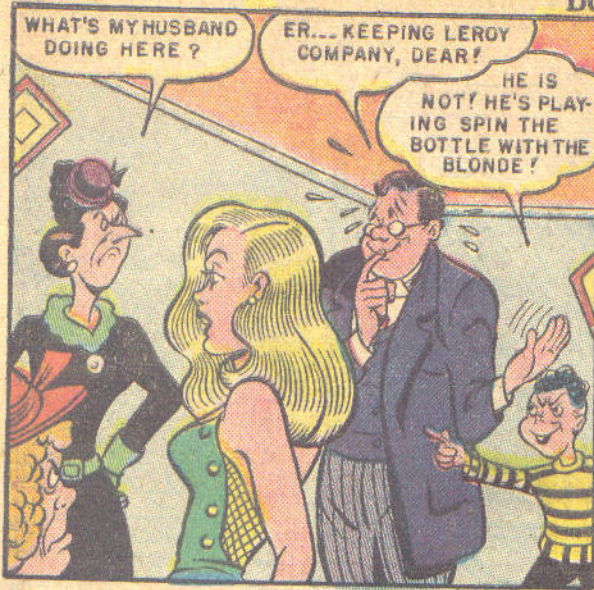
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



Too Small To Stop

POLICE COMMISSIONER DENBY looked with honest sympathy at the young man who stood before his desk. Not much above the top of the desk did that young man's head seem to reach. He was almost small enough to class as a dwarf. Five feet tall, maybe a quarter of an inch less; an even hundred pounds in weight—that would describe the young man.

"Breck," said Denby, "your father was police commissioner before me."

"And he trained me for the force himself," said young Breck Hargraves. "There's nothing he wanted more than that I'd become a fighter of crime."

"I know. And there's nothing I'd rather do than welcome you into the police department. But there are regulations to be met, and you're just not big enough."

"I'm strong enough," protested Breck Hargraves. "Send in the biggest detective you've got to wrestle me. And I can pass any mental tests. I was head of the candidate class. Try me."

"Regulations, Breck," insisted Commissioner Denby. "I can't authorize your application. Sorry. Now will you excuse me? I've the problem of Alibi Mapes to solve."

"Alibi Mapes?" repeated Breck. "Isn't that the criminal nobody could find?"

"But they've found him," said the commissioner. "He's barricaded in a barn on the edge of town, out on the North Road. He's armed with pistols and a machine gun. Nobody can get close enough to toss a tear gas bomb. We'll have to starve him out or—"

But Breck Hargraves was already gone, out of the office, downstairs, hailing a taxi.

On the North Road stood the lonely, sturdy barn. The ground around it was nearly bare—no boulder or tree could make cover for an approach. In a circle many yards away, a number of policemen took cover, weapons in their hands. "Come out, Alibi!" called the sergeant in charge. "You can't get out without being captured!"

"No?" snarled a voice from inside the barn. "And you can't get in without being killed. Come in and get me."

Behind the sergeant a voice spoke. "Let me try."

The sergeant looked at the stranger. He was no bigger than a child. "Impossible!" said the sergeant. "There's not enough cover to hide a dog."

"Well, I'm no bigger than a dog. Hold your fire a moment."

The little man suddenly scooted into the open, ran forward several steps, and threw himself flat in a small depression in the barn yard. The voice of Alibi Mapes cursed from the barn, and bullets sang around the diminutive shape, but the depression gave enough—just enough protection. Worming forward, Breck Hargraves took advantage of a small bush that would never have concealed a full sized man. From that point he made a quick leap to shelter behind a slender tree, into which the bullets of the besieged criminal slapped. Finally he darted straight at the barn, but at neither door nor window. He flung himself against the solid seeming foundation.

Inside, Mapes waited, a revolver in either hand. He expected a head at window or door. He thought himself still master of the situation until a voice spoke at his very ear.

"I spotted a hole dug by a cat or pup under the foundation," said Breck. "A tight fit, even for me, but I squeezed through."

Mapes whirled, but had no time to aim or fire. Standing on tiptoe, Breck struck upward with all his wiry strength. The bigger criminal caught the blow on the point of his heavy chin, and collapsed.

Commissioned Denby arrived at the scene just in time to see Breck dragging his unconscious prisoner into the open. Breck looked like an ant towing a June bug. Around him gathered the police, chorusing their congratulations.

"There's a five thousand dollar reward for capturing Alibi Mapes," said the sergeant, "and this little guy did it single-handed!"

"Breck," said Commissioner Denby, "I told you there were regulations of minimum height and weight for applicants to police candidate school. But I'll go before the town council and demand a special relaxation of the rule in your case. We want you to help fight crime!"

"Don't bother, sir," smiled Breck. "With the reward money, I'm going to open my own private detective agency, and I'll work with you. And maybe when I have a son of my own, he'll—"

"He'll be big enough to join the force?" asked Denby.

"No, maybe he'll be small enough to sneak in places too small for his father," joked Breck.

The DOLL MAN

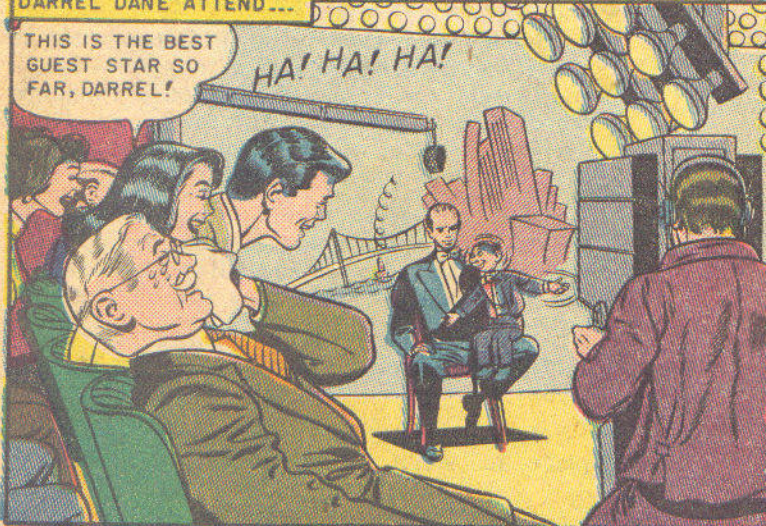
STRAIGHT OFF A VENTRILOQUIST'S KNEE, AND INTO THE THICK OF CRIME'S BATTLE AGAINST JUSTICE, LEAPED **QUIPPO!** BROUGHT TO LIFE BY WARPED SCIENCE, IMPELLED BY WEIRD MOTIVES AND GUIDED BY AN ENIGMATIC, LAWLESS AMBITION, **QUIPPO** WAS LITERALLY **INHUMAN AND HEARTLESS!** A CHAPTER IN THE THRILLING LIFE STORY OF THE DOLL MAN THAT MAY WELL BE ENTITLED, **"THE DEVIL IS A DUMMY!"**



A TELEVISION SHOW.... DR. ROBERTS, HIS DAUGHTER MARTHA AND DARREL DANE ATTEND....

THIS IS THE BEST GUEST STAR SO FAR, DARREL!

HA! HA! HA!

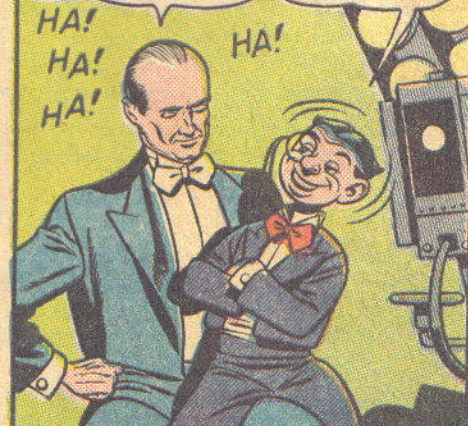


YOUR JOKES ARE A TRIFLE COARSE, QUIPPO, BUT SNAPPY ANYWAY! PRETTY GOOD FOR A DUMMY!

CLIMB UP ON MY KNEE AND SEE IF YOU CAN DO BETTER, MR. BARCLAY!

HA!
HA!
HA!

HA!



DOLL MAN

AFTER THE SHOW...

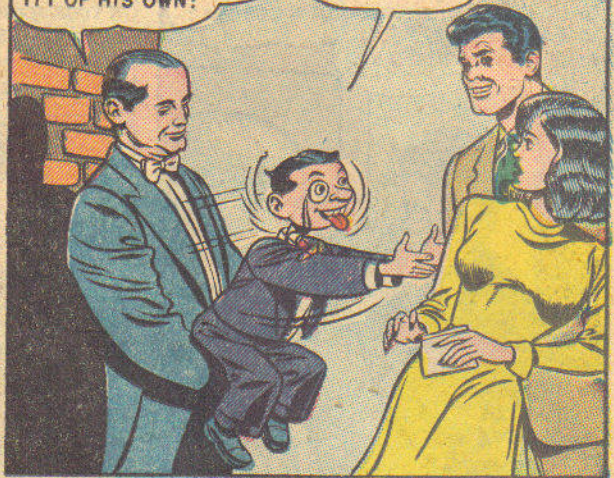
DR. ROBERTS AND HIS PARTY WISH TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR SUCCESS, MR. BARCLAY!

CREDIT QUIPPO! VENTRILOQUISTS ARE A DIME A DOZEN... BUT QUIPPO'S ONE IN A MILLION!



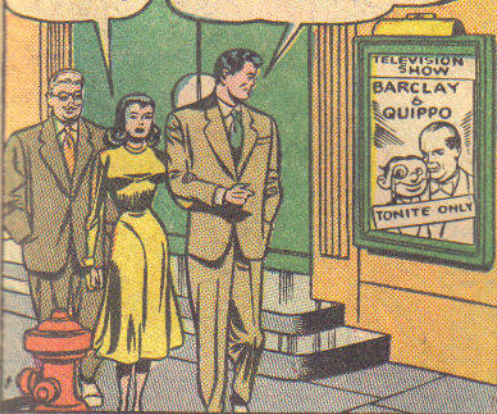
FOR TEN YEARS I'VE WORKED TO PERFECT HIM INTO A PERSONALITY OF HIS OWN!

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THIS GIRL'S PERSONALITY! WOO! WOO!



I SOMEHOW GOT THE IDEA THAT BARCLAY THINKS HIS QUIPPO DUMMY IS ALIVE!

AND IN A WAY, BARCLAY IS RIGHT, MARTHA! HE'S INVESTED QUIPPO WITH A REPUTATION AND AN INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER... HIGHLY AMUSING!



MEANWHILE...

ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR US, QUIPPO! BUT THOSE PEOPLE LAUGHED WHEN I SUGGESTED YOU HAVE LIFE AND A MIND OF YOUR OWN!



I DIDN'T LAUGH, MR. BARCLAY! PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF!

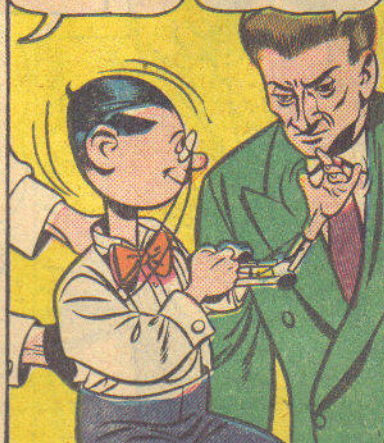
MY NAME IS PROFESSOR A. Z. SWUR! LIKE YOURSELF, I HAVE LONG BEEN INTERESTED IN THE SCIENCE OF GIVING LIFE TO ARTIFICIAL OBJECTS!

QUIPPO, SIT UP AND MEET THE PROFESSOR!



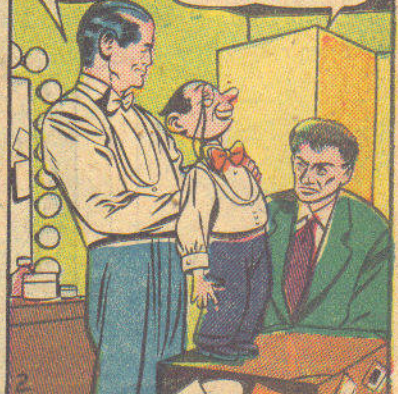
I'M CONSTANTLY IMPROVING QUIPPO'S JOINTS AND MOTIONS! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

MORE SKILLFULLY DONE THAN MY BEST ROBOT EXPERIMENTS! WHAT'S INSIDE?

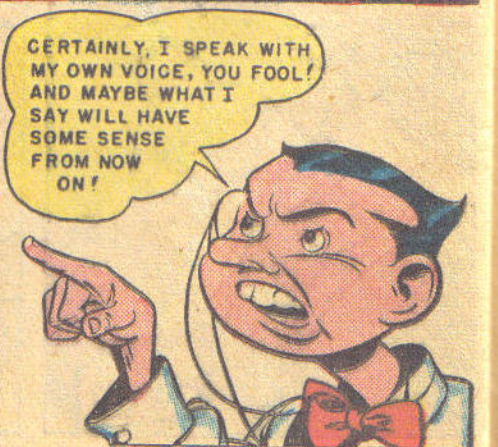
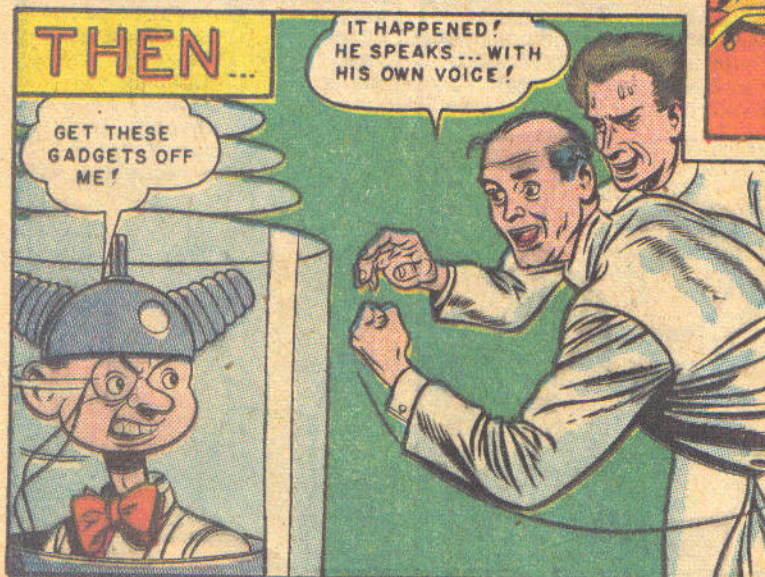
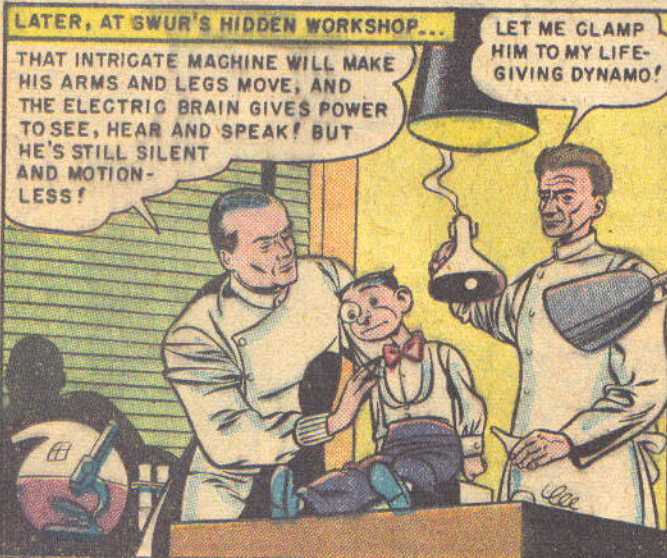


OH, NOTHING INSIDE! MY HAND GOES IN THERE TO GIVE LIFE AND MOTION!

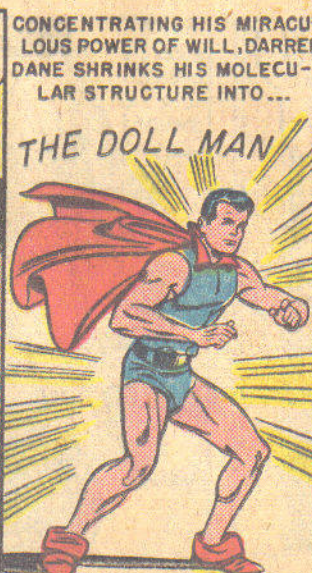
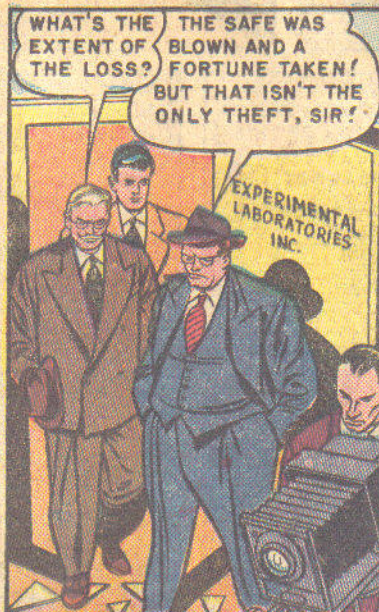
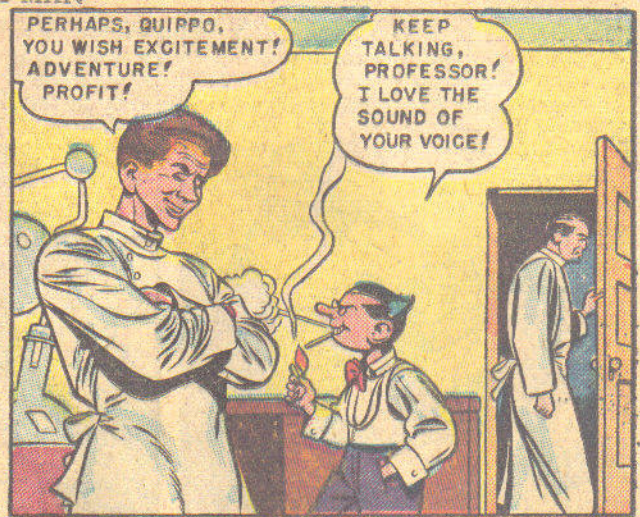
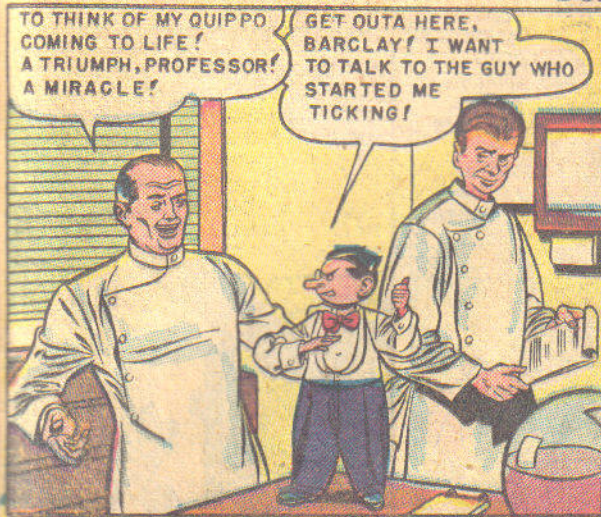
SUPPOSE SOMETHING ELSE WENT INSIDE TO GIVE HIM LIFE AND MOTION! A ROBOT MOTOR... MY MASTERPIECE!



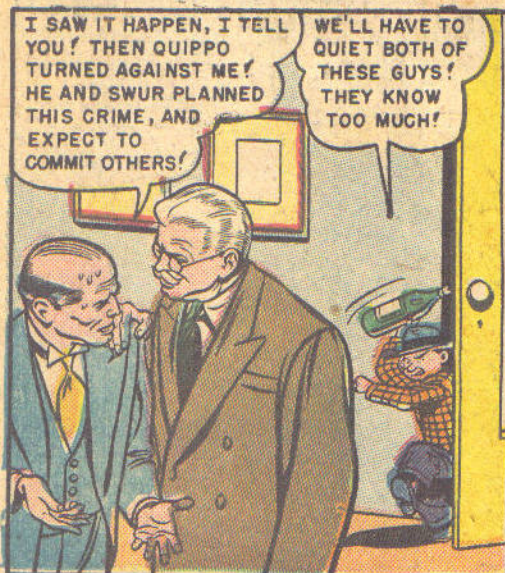
DOLL MAN



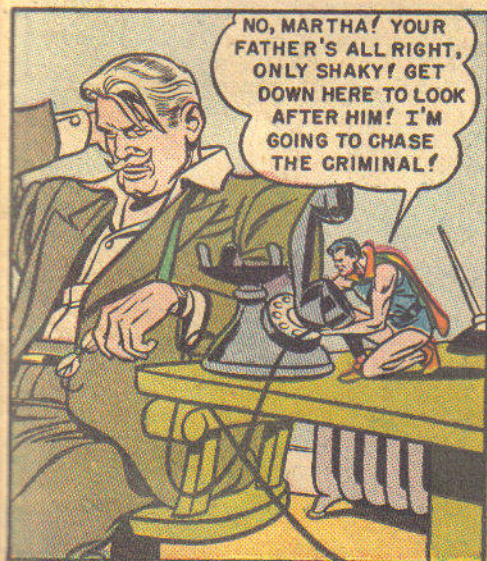
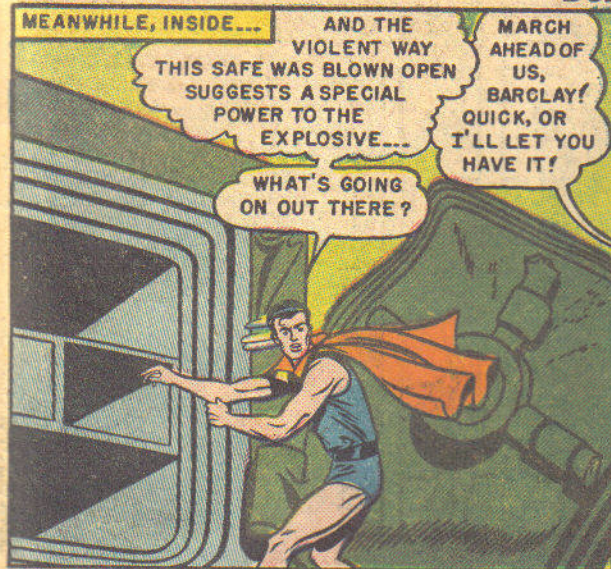
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

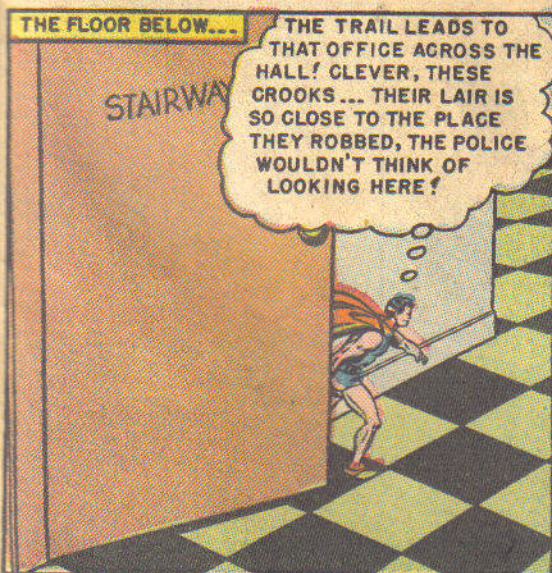


DOLL MAN

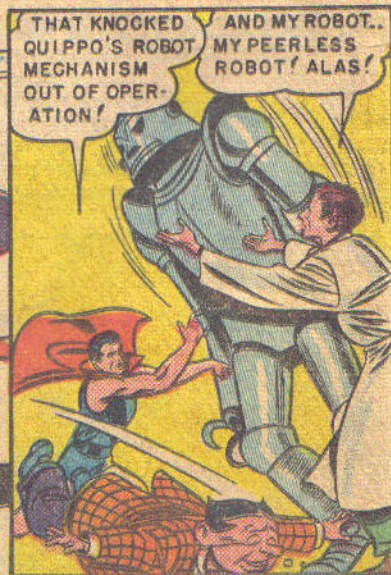
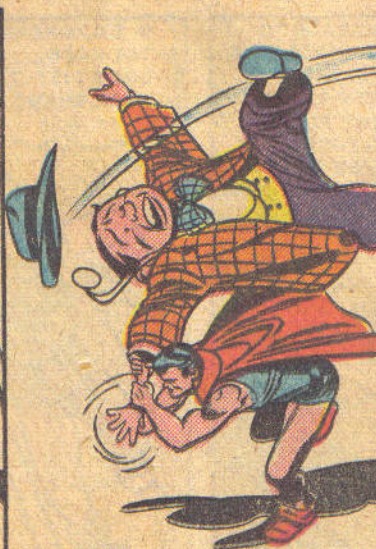
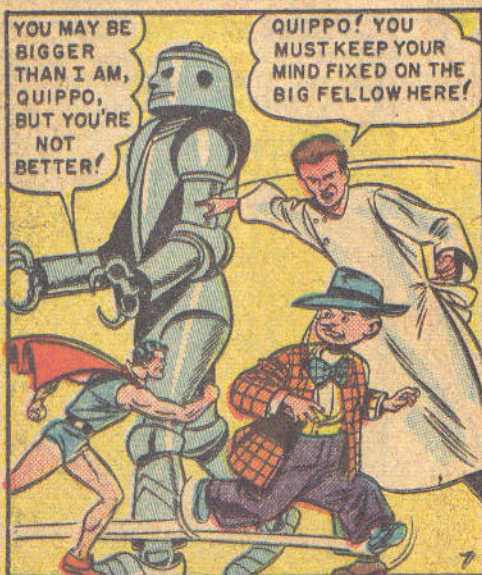
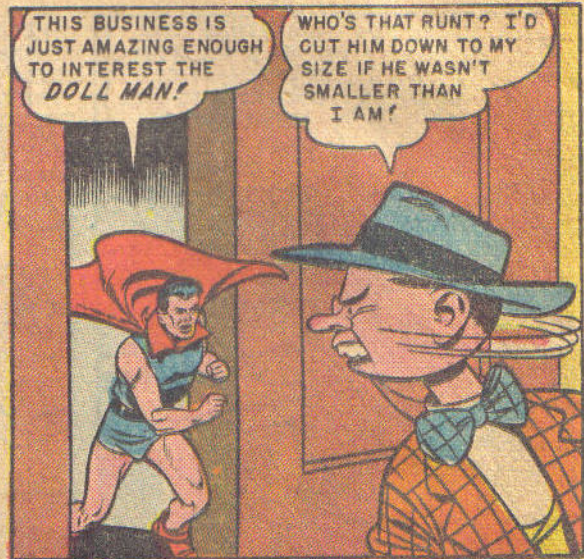
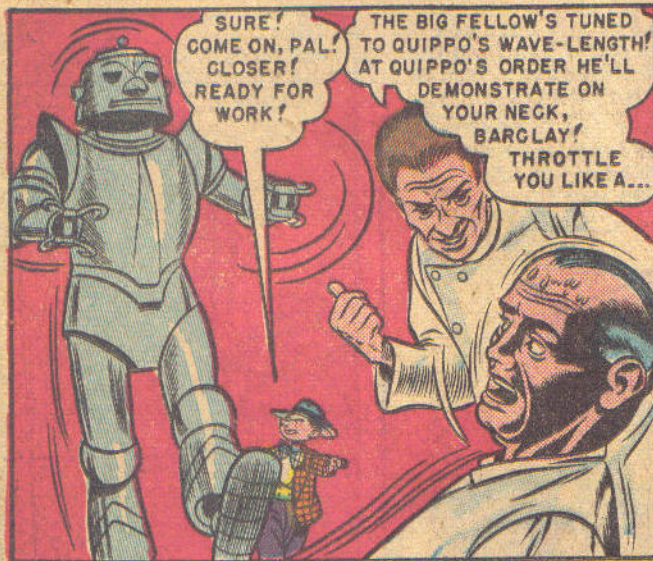
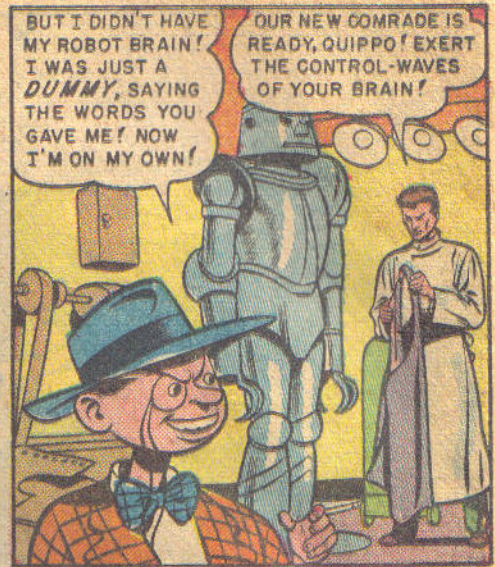
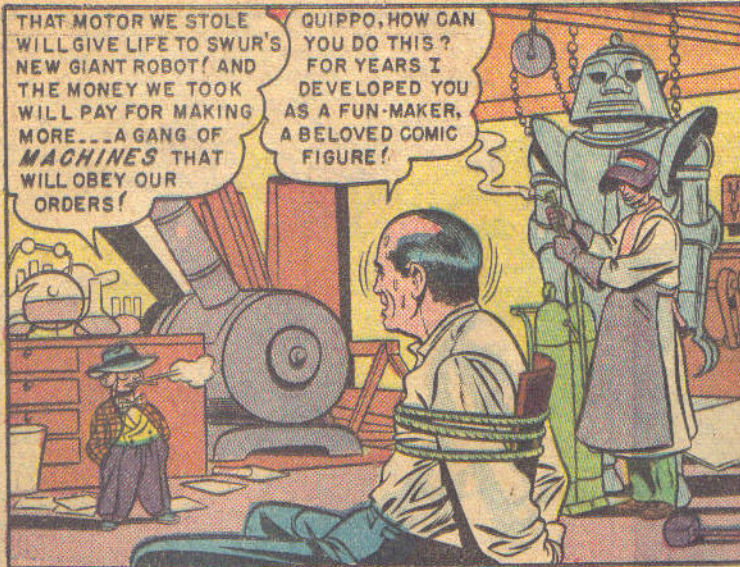


THE EYES OF THE DOLL MAN, SHARPER AND WISER THAN THE EYES OF LARGER MEN, PICK UP THE TRAIL IN THE CORRIDOR....

TRACKS OF TWO ORDINARY PAIRS OF FEET, AND A THIRD PAIR... FEET ALMOST AS SMALL AS MINE!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

WITHOUT QUIPPPO'S GUIDANCE, THE ROBOT COLLAPSED! IT'S YOUR FAULT, YOU MEDDLESOME LITTLE MIDGET!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEAN CLOSE TO ME! THANK YOU!

IS THIS ALL A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE?

KA RASH

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO LOOK AT QUIPPPO! FOR YEARS HE WAS MY COMPANION IN COMEDY! THEN HE BECAME A LITTLE MECHANICAL IMP OF EVIL!

ONCE WE PULL THE MACHINERY OUT OF HIM, HE'LL BE YOUR FUNNY DUMMY AGAIN!

WE MUST CALL THE POLICE! BUT HOW CAN WE EXPLAIN THIS WEIRD STORY TO THEM?

DON'T TRY! LEAVE IT TO SWUR WHEN HE WAKES UP!

HIS WORK DONE, THE DOLL MAN SEEKS PRIVACY AGAIN...

NOW TO BECOME DARREL DANE AND REJOIN DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA!

DAYS LATER....

THE POLICE NEVER GOT THE WHOLE TRUTH OF THE MATTER! WHEN SWUR BEGAN HIS CONFESSION, THEY CALLED HIM UNBALANCED! HE'S BEING SENT TO AN ASYLUM!

IT'S WHERE HE BELONGS! SWUR IS BRILLIANT, BUT DEFINITELY ABNORMAL MENTALLY!

THE STOLEN MOTOR AND THE MONEY WERE RECOVERED! AND QUIPPPO --

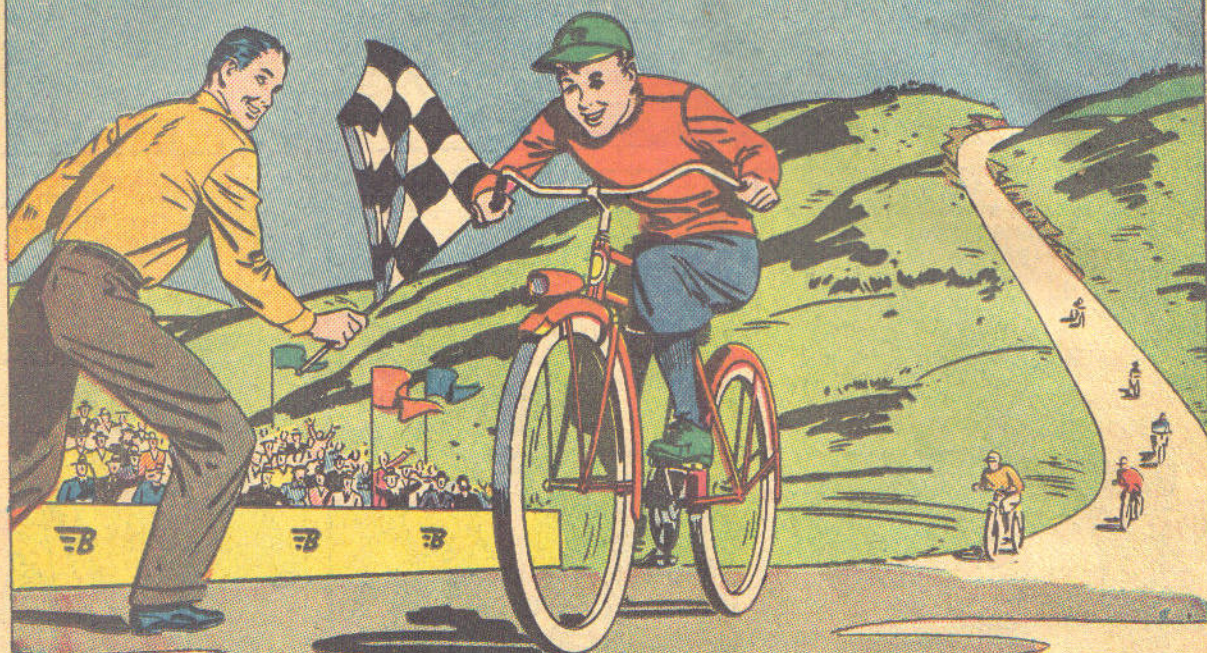
LET'S RELAX AND SEE WHAT'S ON T.V.!

Y'KNOW, MR. BARCLAY, YOU'RE A BIGGER DUMMY THAN I AM! YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL SITTING ON YOUR LAP!

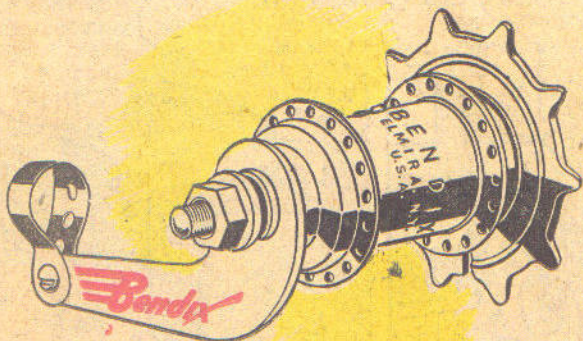
THERE'S THE PROOF THAT THE CASE IS CLOSED AND EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL!



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Built and tested in the hills of New York State!



That's right! Bendix* Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Ask your bicycle dealer to show you a Bendix Coaster Brake with all its new features, and always make sure any new bike you get has a Bendix Coaster Brake.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

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BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY
THE PIANO THE WAY
BETTY DOES.
'WONDER HOW SHE
LEARNED SO FAST?
I'LL ASK HER THE
FIRST CHANCE I GET.

MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD.
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY
AS YOU SAY AND
IT ONLY COSTS
\$1.98 I'LL SEND
FOR IT
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.
NOW I GET INVITED
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE
WALLFLOWER STUFF
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10
minutes."

—A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a
note it is easy."

—C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music
beautifully."

—E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, en-
thusiastic letters like these
are in our files.

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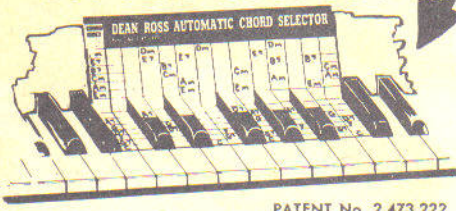
YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH
hands, in no time at all! Thou-
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there's really nothing to
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numbers and hymns to beautiful old
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sit down at the piano. You gain ease,
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40 songs.

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home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross
Piano Course can open up a whole new
world of happiness. Now you can be
the "hit" of every party... the center
of attraction wherever you go. Don't
delay another minute, mail the **FREE-
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**NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



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No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!

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any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to
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ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO - CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH



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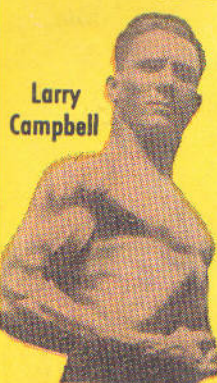
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